THIS IS MY BUSY DAY

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Showers this afternoon and to-night; Tuesday, fair; light easterly to southerly winds.

High water: 7:44 a. m.; 8:15 p. m.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

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WHERE IS GRACE DARBY, ESCAPED FROM TAUNTON ASYLUM?

OFFICIALS STARTLED BY EXPOSURES HIDE FACTS

Chairman Borden Declares Searching Inquiry Will Be Made, but Asylum Authorities, Though Asserting Knowledge of Identity of Man Who Aided Girl's Escape, Withhold All Information.

TAUNTON, May 15.—The trustees of the Taunton Insane Asylum have ordered a searching investigation of the conditions that premitted beautiful Grace Darby to escape from those prison walls through the collusion of persons connected with the institution.

Nathaniel B. Borden, the wealthy mill man of Fall River, chairman of the board, and former Senator Lloyd E. Chamberlain, one of its members, to-day declared to representatives of the BOSTON AMERICAN that not only would the remarkable state of affairs that prevails there be looked into, but that every effort possible would be made to find the girl whose sweetheart gained her liberty.

Can't Get Her from Another State.

The identity of this young man, it is declared, is known to the officials. The whereabouts of the young woman, however, are not. If Grace Darby has escaped to another State, the best legal authority is of the opinion that there is no way to bring her back unless she is kidnapped. Requisition does not cover the case.

The investigation so far, according to Mr. Borden and Mr. Chamberlain, is confined to the officials of the institution who allowed the girl to escape. The State Board of Insanity, to whom the officials of the institution are immediately responsible, so far as is known, has not been asked to take a hand in the matter.

One young woman has been discharged from the asylum as a result of the girl's escape, Trustee Chamberlain says. Is it possible that the punishment of this one person will satisfy the trustees? Is the discharged nurse to be made the scapegoat for officials whose system is so lax that any-one with money or influence could walk out of the asylum and ride away in a carriage?

REAL INQUIRY DEMANDED.

The public, who were amazed by the revelations made in the detailed story of the escape of the beautiful girl from the barred and closely guarded institution two weeks ago, published in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, demand a real investigation—not BY the officers in charge of the asylum, but OF them.

Mr. Borden said that while the escape of Grace Darby came up incidentally at a meeting of the trustees since the girl got away, it could not come before them for further action for a month yet. He said that he presumed that everything was being done that could be done to find the young woman, who was deemed so dangerous to the public that she was confined in the asylum six years, but he did not know exactly what had been done.

ABSOLUTELY NO TRACE OF GIRL

As a matter of fact absolutely no trace of the girl has been found and if any police or detective effort has been made to find the girl the officers of the asylum have succeeded in keeping it from the public.

"I am aware of the fact that Grace Darby escaped," said Mr. Borden. "I received the information at the last meeting of the Board of Trustees. I believe the girl's escape was made much in the way told in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

"Grace Darby had corridors to go through, stairs to descend and locked doors to pass. She was, of course, assisted. Outside of the grounds persons were in waiting, very likely, with a carriage, in which she was removed from fear of immediate capture.

"If any attendants were discharged, it was doubtless within the rules, because those in direct charge were either culpable or neglectful, and neither one nor the other is permitted in that institution.

"The officers probably feel that a report to the trustees and to the State is in order before they tell the public what has happened. No doubt such a report will be made. It has not been made yet."

"Have any steps been taken to capture the girl, Mr. Borden?"

"Yes, everything is being done that can be done."

"Just what is being done?"

"Well, I don't quite know—whatever is usual under such circumstances."

INVESTIGATION (?) IS ON.

"Have the police been asked to look for the girl?"

Continued on 2d Page 1st Column.

INVESTIGATE TAUNTON INSANE ASYLUM!

The Taunton Asylum for the Insane should be investigated. The residents of this State, who have been amazed by the revelations of conditions there, made public through the escape of Grace Darby, a beautiful young woman, through collusion, demand that the facts be given that publicity which will assure reformation.

But it should be a REAL AND NOT A WHITEWASHING investigation. It should be conducted by the STATE AND NOT BY THE OFFICIALS OF THE ASYLUM UNDER WHOSE EYES THE GIRL WAS CARRIED OFF. The State Board of Insanity should take hold of this matter at once.

If Grace Darby was so dangerous to the public that she was locked up in a madhouse six years she should be found. If she was not insane, why was she restrained of her liberty six years?

TRUSTEES IN DIRECT CHARGE OF TAUNTON INSANE ASYLUM

SUSAN E. LEAROYD, Wakefield.
LOYED E. CHAMBERLAIN, Brockton.
HENRY R. STEDMAN, Brookline.
WILLIAM C. LOVERING, Taunton.
NATHANIEL B. BORDEN, chairman, Fall River.
JAMES P. FRANCIS, New Bedford.
ELIZABETH C. M. GIFFORD, secretary, East Boston.

N. B. BORDEN

Fall River Mill Owner, Who as Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Taunton Insane Asylum, Promises Searching Investigation of the Escape of Grace Darby,

11 YACHTS READY FOR RACE ACROSS OCEAN

START TO-MORROW FROM SANDY HOOK IN CONTEST FOR KAISER'S CUP.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 15.—All is in readiness for the great ocean race for which Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany has offered the cup.

At Sandy Hook at 2:15 to-morrow will be fired the gun that will start eleven swift craft on their long voyage across the ocean.

It is a millionaire's game. Thousands of dollars have been expended on the boats to put them in condition to stand the test. The best sailing masters that can be found have been engaged.

Of the eleven boats eight represent the United States, five being entered from the New York Yacht Club, two are English, and Germany, through a syndicate, [illegible] entered one schooner, which, by the [illegible] was built in Scotland.

Vary Greatly in Size.

They differ widely in size. The Valhalla, owned by the Earl of Crawford, and an auxiliary ship, is of 648 tons, while the Fleur de Lys, owned by Dr. Lewis A. Stimson of New York, a schooner, is only eighty-six tons. The Fleur de Lys is the nearest representative of New England. She was built at Bath, Me., in 1890, and was designed by Edward Burgess. She is sailed by Captain Thomas Bohlin, a Gloucester fishing skipper.

The other craft entered are:

Others in the Race.

Apache, owned by Edmund Randolph, N. Y. Y. C., 307 tons, auxiliary bark; Utowana, owned by Allison V. Armour, auxiliary three master, N. Y. Y. C., 267 tons; Thistle, owned by Robert E. Tod, Atlantic Y. C., topsail schooner, 235 tons; Sunbeam, Lord Brassey, owner, auxiliary three-masted schooner, R. Y. S., 227 tons; Atlantic, owned by Wilson Marshall, auxiliary three-masted schooner, N. Y. Y. C., 206 tons; Hamburg, formerly the Rainbow, syndicate owner, schooner, Imperial

Continued on 2d Page, 5th Column

CZAR'S SHIPS DEFY NEUTRALITY, RETURN TO FRENCH WATERS

INTERNATIONAL COMPLICATIONS FEARED BY ROJESTVENSKY'S LAST MOVE.

TOKIO, May 15.—It is definitely known now that the Russian fleet, after leaving Honkohe Bay temporarily on May 8, has returned to the bay since that time and is still anchored there.

LONDON, May 15.—Naval and diplomatic circles are in a state of excitement again at the Tokio dispatch declaring that Rojestvensky is again at Honkohe bay.

It is regarded here as open defiance of France's orders to quit neutral waters, and the leaders in naval and foreign departments are free in their expressions that the gravest complications are likely to follow such open defiance of neutral orders.

SINGAPORE, Straits Settlements, May 15.—The steamer Jason, which has arrived here reports that on May 12 she sighted thirteen Russian men-of-war off Cape Varella, a small promontory of Cochin China, and just north of Hon Kohe Bay, which the Russians some time ago used while coaling and replenishing their ships.

VLADIVOSTOK GOAL OF 30,000 JAPANESE

SEOUL, via Chefoo, May 15.—It is rumored here that within the last few days the Japanese have landed 30,000 troops at Wonson. Large quantities of military stores have been landed recently at Pukcheng, to the north of Hamhung. These indications point to an advance being made shortly on Vladivostok.

Military authorities yesterday prohibited telegraphic communication with Wonson. General censorship, which of late has been more lax, is again rigidly enforced.

CHANCHUN, May 15.—Reports from the southwest indicate that the Japanese movement against the Russian right is extensive and they seem to be repeating the tactics that were successful before the battle of Mukden. General Linevitch's advance columns have been attacked on the three military roads leading from Kaiyuan. The Japanese are operating in three columns, and the centre yesterday was at Chengtse, thirty-five miles southwest of this point. The Russian right, which was extended beyond Yushoti, has been drawn in toward Funhwa, where it will be impossible for the Japanese to attack successfully until after they have bridged one of the upper tributaries of the Liao River.

The news from the southeast indicates that Marshal Oyama is endeavoring to roll back the Russian left as Kuroki did at the Sha River in the first three days of his advance. General Linevitch's detachment, holding Tangu Pass since May 6, has been compelled to retire because of the increasing strength of the assaulting force and the fierce night attacks.

While the engagements begun last week have not yet assumed the general aspect of a battle, it seems clear that a big offensive movement has begun along the entire front.

DEMOCRATIC LEADER DEAD AT HIS HOME

After suffering from a complication of diseases for two weeks, Ottavio Brogi, one of the best-known Italian-born citizens of Boston, died early to-day at his home, No. 916 Winthrop avenue, Beachmont. Mr. Brogi took an interest and for sixteen years was a member of the Ward 6 Democratic Committee of Boston and of the Democratic City Committee. Six years ago he built a beautiful residence at Beachmont and there though to enjoy his remaining days. The funeral will be held from St. Leonard's Church on Prince street on Thursday morning.

FRAUD CHARGED AGAINST BLISS COAL COMPANY

Frank A. Newcomb and five other complaining stockholders of the Bliss Coal Company were to-day given a hearing upon their petition for the appointment of a receiver for the concern, before Judge Lowell in the United States Circuit Court. Judge Lowell declined to take definite action until the attorneys had been given an opportunity to examine the books of the company.

Attorney H. N. Sawyer, for the complaining stockholders, stated that the company was based on fraud, that while it was ostensibly formed for mercantile business, it was in reality a stock selling scheme which held out the inducement of a 400 per cent. profit for the sale of stock. He claimed that only enough coal had been sold during the life of the concern to induce people to purchase stock and that $30,000 had been received by the company for stocks sold.

He also stated that $17,000 had been paid for general and office expenses, and $6,000 in commissions for the sale of the stock. He asserted that the company had no visible assets aside from two dock lease holds, two coal bins and an insignificant amount of coal.

Attorney W. W. Niles of Lynn appeared for the company, and contended that its business was a legitimate one and that coal had been sold during the past week at a profit. It was purchased from a Milk street concern at $5.20 per ton and sold at a $1.05 advance, he said.

Mr. Niles claimed that there were 2,000 stockholders, and all but six were favorable to the company and its officers.

Judge Lowell, after hearing the attorneys, advised them to examine the books together and come to him later in the case.

EXPOSE OF GRACE DARBY'S ESCAPE FORCES OFFICIALS TO ACTION

PROBE FLIGHT OF FAIR GIRL FROM ASYLUM

'Investigation' Started by Those Responsible for Custody of State Charge.

REAL INQUIRY DEMANDED

STAFF IN CONTROL OF THE INMATES AT TAUNTON

- JOHN P. BROWN, M. D., Superintendent.
- ARTHUR V. GOSS, M. D., assistant physician.
- BENJAMIN W. BAKER, M. D., assistant physician.
- FLORENCE H. ABBOTT, M. D., assistant physician.
- HARRY W. MILLER, M. D., assistant physician and pathologist.
- HORACE G. RIPLEY, M. D., senior interne.
- GEORGE K. BUTTERFIELD, M. D., junior interne.
- WILLIAM T. HANSON, M. D., junior interne.
- HARRIETTE M. SEAVER, superintendent of training school for nurses.
- FRANK W. BOYNTON, clerk.
- JAMES C. FLYNN, engineer.
- A. A. SOUTHWICK, farmer.
- EVERETT H. LEONARD, farmer at Raynham College Farm.
- JOHN KITTREDGE, treasurer, office at hospital, Taunton.

Continued from First Page.

"I don't know, but presume so.'

"Has an investigation really been started?"

"Well, yes."

"Is the investigation of the institution in general or of this particular case.

"No, it is of this specific case."

"Who is conducting the investigation?"

"Why, the superintendent, of course."

"What has he done so far?"

"I don't know just what he has done and of course could not tell if I did, at this time. One thing you may rest assured of, the matter will be thoroughly looked into."

DETAILS OF MEETING WITHHELD

This is the statement of Trustee Chamberlain of Brockton:

"All effort is being made to recapture the girl and an investigation as to her means of escape was ordered at the last meeting of the Board of Trustees. The meeting was short and nothing was done that has as yet borne result. The details of the meeting and its decisions were not to be made public.

"It is my personal impression that only one person inside the asylum was guilty in assisting Grace Darby to escape. One would be enough. A confederate inside of the institution and one outside could accomplish just what happened in this instance. It is my opinion that with the discharge that followed the incident the right person was punished. The evidence pointed to culpability of but one person inside of the institution.

"The investigation will be as searching as can be, and the search for Grace Darby will be thorough. It has been a practice to call upon police departments of cities and towns to assist in such recaptures, and sometimes the State police have been asked to help, and I suppose the custom is being followed in this case by the superintendent.

While it is true that we have some apparent information, we cannot make it public, as that might defeat our plans."

PEOPLE ARE INDIGNANT.

The people of Taunton are anxious to know what action, if any, the State Board of Insanity will take, in view of the revelation. The refusal of the Board's secretary to say whether any report of the escape had been made was denounced by public-spirited citizens, who hold that they have the right to know of the affairs of a public institution.

Strong reasons are offered for taking the case to Governor Douglas, in a petition for the opening up to public view of the doings of the madhouse officials and the board to whom they are responsible, and which in turn is responsible to the people of the Commonwealth.

And the question is asked: "Is it possible for a human being to be deprived of his or her freedom of life in this Commonwealth, which has, above all its associate communities in the Union, boasted of being the home of personal freedom?"

Grace Darby's story was not known to the people of Taunton until the BOSTON AMERICAN told the world of the beginning of her sad life, of her growing up at the Tewksbury almshouse, of her subsequent life at the Lancaster Industrial School and the Home for the Feeble Minded at Waverley, and of her transfer to the asylum here; told of the rumor that an official or physician had victimized her in one of the institutions; told of her life in the asylum, of the coming of the man who loved her when he saw her, of his efforts to secure her freedom through the methods prescribed by law, and of their failure; told of the friendship offered him by a wealthy man to whom he had confided his desire to make Grace Darby his wife, and told of the silently opening doors through which Grace Darby stepped out to freedom at midnight, May 4.

NONE DOUBT HER SANITY.

There is not the slightest doubt in Taunton that Grace Darby is endowed with a sound mind. If there had been it would have been removed by the statement of Dr. Frederick Wallace Abbott, which he made to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. Dr. Abbott said:

"I was called into the case last Fall by certain attorneys who had been retained in behalf of Miss Darby. Miss Darby had been in various State institutions all her life. So far as I can learn she has never been accused of having any mental failings, but it had been alleged that she had a physical failing that was dangerous to the morals of the community at large. The story that I was told that she had been wronged at an institution of which she was an inmate could not, in my mind, be sufficient grounds for committing her to an asylum.

"It was after a mechanic of some kind—a plumber or carpenter, as I remember his trade—met Miss Darby in the asylum grounds, heard her story, fell in love with her, I believe, secured the assistance of a wealthy man, and retained attorneys, that I came into the case.

PHYSICIAN MAKES EXAMINATION

"I have never seen Miss Darby, but a number of letters written by her to her friend were turned over to me for inspection. The diction, excellent English, continuity of thought and expression and bright sayings were simply astounding when one considers the environments and life of the young woman.

"The habeas corpus proceedings which were to be brought fell through because of circumstances over which neither the young woman nor her friends had control.

"I was reasonably satisfied from her letters that the girl was mentally sound and should be given an opportunity in the world to earn her livelihood.

"It was my plan to ask the court to place her in the custody of a keeper and allow her, for ten days, to be under close observation. I further purposed having a noted specialist from New York examine her as to her sanity.

"Being interested in the case solely as a physician, I never inquired as to the name of the principals or the attorneys who consulted me.

"The case is extraordinary from the very fact that she possesses such marked ability, as manifested in the letters she wrote. They were remarkable, especially when it is considered that she had never been in contact with the outside world. The girl impressed everyone with whom she came in contact with her sanity, and when you consider her constant contact and association with insane people it is simply wonderful that she herself never became afflicted."

"SANE AS YOU OR I."

Supplementing Dr. Abbott's statement is that of a trained observer of insane persons, an attendant at the asylum, who had her under her direct supervision for more than a year. The young woman, who, to protect herself in her employment, must conceal her name, said:

"Grace Darby is as sane as you or I. That was generally known in the asylum. She is bright and intelligent, pretty and very accomplished, considering her opportunities, and acts no differently than any other girl of her age. I was her nurse for fourteen months. Seeing her every day for that time I ought to know.

"For fourteen months I was a nurse in ward No. 9, on the third floor. Grace Darby was confined in that ward all that time. I knew her intimately.

"She is a bright girl and acts just like the average girl—the average sane girl, I mean. Almost always she was cheerful and happy. It was only when she got to thinking of being a prisoner that she became blue.

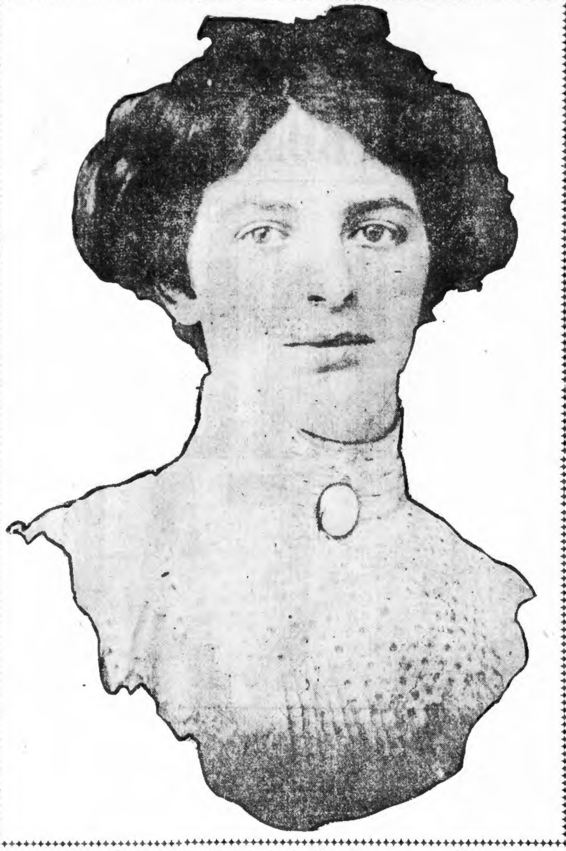
LETTERS TO HER LOVER.

"She is a bright girl. She has tried to escape several times, but couldn't without assistance. I have known of her asking nurses to get her a key to the ward so she could escape. I always sympathized with her, but I wouldn't do anything to help her to get away.

"She talked with her nurses a lot—about her sewing, her books, the weather, things she saw in newspapers. Once in a while, in entire confidence, she used to tell me about a man, a friend of hers, with whom she corresponded. She never told me where she met him, nor his name. Once she asked me to post a letter to him, and I refused, as I told her, I would know his name then, and if I was ever asked who her friend was I would have to tell. Now I don't know, and I was glad of it.

"She used to write this man as often as she could. Some of the nurses mailed the letters for her. You see, patients are allowed to receive letters unopened from outside, but what they write is always read before it goes out, and if they want a letter to go unread they have to get one of the girls to mail it outside

Sanford's Ginger Cures Cramps
And chills, best of warming stomachics and always healthful. Get the genuine.



This is the only photograph of the "Asylum Venus" known to be in existence.

GRACE DARBY, FROM PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY FELLOW PRISONER.

WHY THE JAPS ESCAPED.

BY JAMES MONTAGUE.

SAIGON, May 11.—It is known that the Russian fleet is now well provisioned, but dispatch boats report that officers and men are complaining of a lack of cigars, cigarettes and vodka.—Cable despatch.

The baffled Russian Admiral slunk hopelessly below,
His name was full of consonants, his heart was full of woe,
The hold was full of melonite, the lockers full of shot,
But all the vodka and cigars the steward had forgot.

"Avast belay!" the bos'n cried. "We'll never sight Hong Kong,"
And then ripped out a Russian oath a half an hour long.
"Three points abaft the starboard truck the Japs' destroyers sink,
But how can we show fight to them with neither smoke nor drink?"

Then spake the powder monkey small, "Without a cigarette
And seven slugs of vodka good, my parching throat to wet,
The lyddite and the hurtling shell within the hold shall stay,
Your humble servant serves no guns on this unhappy day!"

And quoth the quartermaster bold, "How can I see to steer
Without my good wood alcohol to make my vision clear?
What care I if the captain wails, 'The caitiff Japs have flew!'
I never signed to voyage with a prohibition crew!"

In vain the baffled Admiral served out Tabasco sauce,
The sullen seamen loud bewailed and peevish waxed, and cross;
They gnawed the armor from the sides and smoked the calking tow,
But still refused with petulance to fight the fleeing foe.

The Admiral paced back and forth and swore a lingering oath
Comprising all the alphabet, and savagely he quoth:
"Just heave that steward overboard and head for home to-night,
You can't get drinkless officers and smokeless men to fight."

And still the Japs sail o'er the sea, nor know unto this day
What struck old Rojestvensky's fleet the day they got away.

VICTIMS OF CHICAGO STRIKE RIOTS DYING

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, May 15.—Four strike victims of the many riots and affrays that have spread terror through the "Black Belt" were in a serious condition to-day as the result of wounds said to have been inflicted by discharged negro strike-breakers. Two of the men, one stabbed and the other shot, are not likely to survive their injuries. Scores of policemen scoured the locality where it is said negroes have declared war on the whites, around Twenty-sixth street and Armour avenue, and outbreaks are expected.

The injured men are Carey Banks, stabbed in the abdomen; Henry Stout, shot in a street affray; Sam Rosenbaum, a peddler, dragged from a wagon and beaten; Frank Michaeski, head and face cut during attack by a crowd.

The team owners, who now hold the key to the situation, have determined to give the unions one more chance to retreat from the position taken Saturday night, which was for spreading the strike. In the Teamsters' Joint Council, which will meet again to-night, influences are said to be at work to end the teamsters' strike. Rumors that the executive board of the International Teamsters' Union will be in session here to-morrow are persistent.

In the hope of preventing a spread of the strike, Mayor Dunne will to-day form another committee, not to aim for peace, but to try to induce teamsters and team owners to keep the disturbance within existing limits.

Acting on information gathered bit by bit from Charles Gilhooley, a paid slugger, who has confessed to killing M. C. Carlston, detectives from the Harrison street station, where Gilhooley is under arrest, believe they will be ready to make other arrests to-day. Gilhooley was accused of murder in Inspector Lavin's office in the Harrison street station and trapped into a confession.

11 YACHTS READY FOR RACE OVER SEA FOR KAISER'S CUP

WILL LEAVE SANDY HOOK TO-MORROW

Continued from First Page.

Y. C., 185 tons; Hildegarde, Edward R. Coleman, owner, schooner, Corinthian Y. C., Philadelphia, 146 tons; Endymion, G. A. Lauder, Jr., owner, schooner, Indian Harbor Y. C., 116 tons; Ailsa, Henry S. Redmond, owner, N. Y. Y. C., yawl, 110 tons.

There is but one old boat in the list, the Sunbeam, Lord Brassey's boat, which was built in 1874 and has been around the world. It was the Sunbeam in which the first Lady Brassey journeyed with her husband and wrote that entertaining book, "Round the World in the Yacht Sunbeam." She is a staunch craft, composite, and was built in England after designs by St. C. Byrne. Lord Brassey has every confidence in her.

Under Sail Only.

Despite the fact that five of the entries are auxiliary craft this is an ocean race under sail only. The screws have been removed, and each engine is sealed for the voyage. There will be no assistance from auxiliary power.

Each owner or his representative will be aboard his boat, and in several instances the owner will practically be the sailing master, although each has a competent skipper aboard.

The race will not only be one that will determine the swiftest craft, but it will result more or less from the ability of the skippers who are handling them. There are many ways in which time may be saved in crossing the ocean in a sailing craft. An accurate knowledge of the shortest route is needed, as well as how to take advantage of winds.

There are some great American skippers on the boats representing this country, and Captain Hank Haff, who sailed the Volunteer and the Defender, believes that an American boat will win.

YACHTS READY FOR START TO-MORROW, SKIPPERS CONFIDENT

BY DUNCAN CURRY,

Boston American's Yachting Expert.

Outside of taking on a few additional stores all of the yachts entered for the Kaiser's ocean yacht race, which starts off Sandy Hook at 2:15 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, are ready for the fray, and nothing short of a hurricane will cause a postponement of the race.

All of the eleven yachts passed a quiet day yesterday resting up, as it were, for the race to-morrow. The rain and murky weather caused a postponement of trial spins, and the yachts will probably have their final try outs to-day.

With the exception of Lord Brassey's Sunbeam and Edmund Randolph's Apache, which are off the New York Yacht Club's landing at the foot of East Twenty-third street, and the Ailsa, which is still in dock at Fletjen & Lang's, in Hoboken, the rival racers are anchored in and about the Horseshoe, where they will probably remain until they weigh anchor for the starting line to-morrow morning.

Kaiser's Message Received.

The Kaiser's message to the yachtsmen was received during the banquet at Delmonico's on Saturday night at a dinner given by Allison V. Armour of the competing yacht Utowana to the other yacht owners and committees interested in the race, when His Majesty's health was enthusiastically toasted.

"The earnest hope of all the yacht owners is that nothing will interfere with the schedule as arranged," said Mr. Armour to an AMERICAN reporter. It was decided at the banquet that the boats shall start promptly on time if possible.

"All the yachts are in perfect readiness, and, as far as we know, every one of them will be assembled at the starting line at the appointed hour. It has been decided that the German cruiser Pfeil shall be at the finish line after May 26, to remain there until the first four yachts have finished the race.

Cruiser Guide at Finish.

"This cruiser will be used by the yachts as a guide in finding the finish line and as an assistance in establishing communication. Yachts will pass on either side of the cruiser and the exact hour and minute of their arrival will be immediately noted."

With the exception of the regatta at Cowes, England, fifty-four years ago, when the American schooner America brought back the trophy which has since borne her name, the contest beginning to-morrow will probably be the most important in history. Never before in any yacht race has money been spent with a more lavish hand or have preparations been more elaborate.

According to an estimate furnished by one in close touch with the New York Yacht Club to the AMERICAN, with the exception of the Fleur de Lys, the average expenditure on each yacht in the race will amount to between $20,000 and $40,000. This does not include the running expenses between Sandy Hook and the Lizard, nor the wages of the officers and crew.

Half Million Spent Already.

In other words, the expense of preparation for the entire number of yachts totals close to the half million mark, and this amount will be nearly doubled before the race is entirely over and done with.

It will be the first open trans-Atlantic race ever sailed, and the fourth of any kind whatever. It will be an entirely different affair from the smooth water contests for the America's cup of recent dates.

The schooner yacht Hildegarde, commanded by S. M. Masters, left New London for New York yesterday as soon as the fog lifted. All day Saturday the yacht was kept at the New London dock with colors flying, and she was visited by scores of visitors. The Hildegarde was towed to the Horse Shoe by the ocean tug Gertrude. Aboard the craft was Mr. Edwin Coleman, the owner, and his guests, A. L. Baker and Dr. Robert G. Lecomte, of Philadelphia.

"The Hildegarde is in the best possible condition and ready to make the race of her life," said Mr. Coleman to an AMERICAN reporter. Skipper Masters displayed an immense floral horseshoe and a gamecock, which his New London friends gave him as the yacht was leaving the dock. The floral piece stands two and a half feet high, and while Captain Masters was showing it the gamecock crowed lustily, as if predicting an auspicious finish for the race.

TO TEACH NEEDED LESSONS---BRASSEY

BY LORD BRASSEY.

The public prints have misquoted me in seeming to make me say that I thought the Apache, or any other boat in particular, would win the race for the Kaiser's Five Thousand Dollar Gold Cup in this year's international ocean yacht race.

What I said was that I had looked around among the group of vessels entered for the contest, and that after very careful consideration I had decided that if I had to make a change from the rig of my ship, the Sunbeam, I should choose a rig such as that of the Apache, because she represents to me the most admirable of all types of sailing vessels.

There was, and of course at this late day there is, no question of making any change in the Sunbeam. Aside from the question of time—for we start on Tuesday—the Sunbeam, owing to her many interesting voyages, occupies a place in my heart that could not be filled by any vessel with radical changes which simply bore her name. I think, too, that there are other people, among British and English readers, who love the Sunbeam, not for what she will try to do, but for what she has done.

I did not enter the Sunbeam as a contestant in this race with the expectation that she would win. I am competing with my vessel because I believe it to be the duty of every right-minded citizen of this and the mother country to do all he can do to foster and promote the spirit of friendliness arising from a clean, good-natured and sportsmanlike contest, such as this race is to be. Bring people together in their pleasures and they will stick together in their dangers.

Great Lesson from This Yacht Race.

A yacht such as Lord Crawford's Valhalla is a most noble ship—truly a mistress of the seas. In the strong Atlantic winds, and in midocean, Valhalla should beat all other competitors for the German Emperor's Cup. It is idle to discuss the chances of all the vessels entered. In her class the Utowana is perfection, and we know what Atlantic has done in races on the coast.

We are all going to be taught great lessons from this yacht race. I mean that boat builders and fishermen and seacoast traders are going to find that yachtsmen will show them better types of vessels to save up, plan and work for than yachtsmen have shown them within the past decade.

The hardy, admirable type of deep-sea man, at one time the bulwark and reliance of English-speaking peoples, is in danger of dying out.

We must cultivate that type. We must bring it into greater prominence. In this age of steam and electricity on the seas and the oceans, I know of no better way to do so than to encourage, as I am attempting to encourage, by entering the Sunbeam in this race, the recruiting and training of the old type of deep-sea sailor.

An ocean race UNDER SAIL will have perhaps a good effect in making our yachting fleet in a larger sense than it has been of late a nursery for seamen.

I make no prediction as to the result of the coming race. I cannot. No one can. There are too many contingencies to admit of any conclusion beforehand as to results.

A Fair Fight and No Favors.

There will be a fair fight and no favors, and the best boat is going to win, whether she is German, English or American.

The 200-ton register Sunbeam, while not as large and not as small as some of the contestants, will do her best, with the help of a crew and officers whom I know to be able and faithful. The varying conditions of weather likely to be met with on the different courses chosen make this race widely different to the handling of what has been termed "racing machines" off Sandy Hook in good or more or less fair weather.

STORM SINKS AUTOBOATS

TOULON, May 15.—With two of the autoboats sunk, two abandoned to the mercy of the waves, one missing with her crew of eleven men, and another hoisted aboard a battleship, the auto race from Algiers to this port has ended disastrously. A terrible storm was encountered, and the light boats could not withstand the buffeting they received.

The autoboats were on their way from Port Mahon to Toulon. They left Port Mahon Saturday, each auto accompanied by a torpedo boat destroyer and followed by two cruisers. When the boats had gotten a few miles out to sea a violent storm came up. The waves dashed twenty-five feet high, and the light boats were tossed about like eggshells.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p.m.
Allouez	20½	20½
Amalgamated	83⅝	84½
American Telephone	139½	138½
American Sugar	136¼	136¼
American Woolen	34¼	34¼
Bingham	32	32
Boston Con.	8⅝	8⅝
Centennial	19	21
Copper Range	72½	73⅜
Daly-West	14½	14½
Dominion Coal	78½	78½
Greene	26½	26½
Mass.	8¼	8¼
Michigan	12	12
N. Y., N. H. & H.	202½	202½
Old Dominion	25¼	25½
Osceola	93½	93½
Santa eF	1⅛	1⅜
Shannon	8	8
Swift & Co.	107½	107½
United Copper	25¾	26
U. S. Mining	31¼	31½
Union Pacific	122⅝	123¼
Victoria	3⅛	3½

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Amal. Copper	83⅝	84⅜
Amer. Car & Foundry	35½	36⅛
Amer. Loco	52½	53
Anaconda	107	110
Baltimore & Ohio	108⅜	108½
Brooklyn Transit	61	61⅜
Canadian Pacific	148¾	149⅞
Colo. Fuel & Iron	46	46½
Erie	42⅜	42⅜
Erie 1st pfd.	78½	79
Louisville & Nashville	145½	146
Metropolitan	115⅞	115⅞
Mexican Central	21½	21⅜
Missouri Pacific	98	98¼
New York Central	144	141⅝
Norfolk & Western	78½	79
Pennsylvania	135⅜	136
People's Gas	98⅜	98⅜
Reading	93⅞	93¾
Rock Island	28¾	29
Southern Pacific	62⅝	63
St. Paul	174	174½
Texas Pacific	33⅛	34
T. C. & Iron	83	84
Union Pacific	122¾	123¼
U. S. Steel	31⅜	31⅜
U. S. Steel pfd.	99	99

NAN PATTERSON'S FATHER STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The father of Nan Patterson was taken suddenly ill during the night. He is said to be threatened with paralysis. He is under the care of a physician to-day.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

DERBY DESK CO.
A GOOD NAME Is a Guarantee of Superior WORTH
91 & 93 Franklin St.

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CORLISS engines, 14 to 32 inch; pumps, heaters, lathers, boilers, stacks, &c. 111 Haverhill st.

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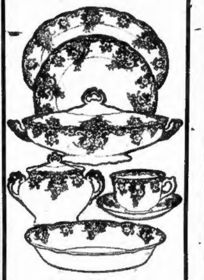

112 Pieces
This beautifully decorated set of heavy English ware, of latest shape, ought to be $14.00.

The Plimpton Hervey Co.
Complete Housefurnishers
5 UNION ST.
Cash or Credit. Opp. Faneuil Hall.
OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.
ASK ABOUT OUR FREE LIFE INSURANCE

Dr. BURKHART'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND
Will Positively Cure
Kidney and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Sick Headache, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Catarrh, Indigestion, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Constipation. 13,500,000 people were treated in 1904 25c. All druggists.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
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J. D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., ILL, IS FORCED TO GIVE UP BIBLE CLASS

With Tears in His Eyes, He Bids Pathetic Farewell to the Young Men.

Says He Must Give Up All Work for a Year to Avert a Collapse.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 15.—The condition of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., to-day was not so favorable as was hoped for by his physicians. The strange malady with which the young man is afflicted, which seems to have completely baffled his corps of physicians, has taken a firm hold on the young man's system.

It was stated to-day at the Rockefeller home, No. 13 West Fifty-fourth street, that Mr. Rockefeller's condition was not so favorable. It was also stated that Mr. Rockefeller would leave immediately for the mountains.

Mr. Rockefeller's illness is such that he had to give up his most cherished task—the leadership of his Bible class in the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church.

Mr. Rockefeller's farewell to his class was pathetic. When he arose to speak he was very pale. He began by telling of the necessity of his laying aside all work and continued:

"The class has demonstrated that it can get along and prosper without its leader, but let me tell you that your leader cannot get along without you."

There was a perceptible tremor in Mr. Rockefeller's voice. He paused and looked about the room. "I cannot live without this class. It is an inspiration and a help to me in every day. I will be away from you until next fall, and perhaps for a longer period, but I will lead you again, if God in His wisdom sees fit to spare me."

There were tears in his eyes as Mr. Rockefeller stepped from the platform.

There were tears in his eyes as Mr. Rockefeller stepped from the platform. He listened to General Howard's address for fifteen minutes and then left.

Mr. Rockefeller is suffering from nervous troubles which seem to baffle his physicians. On his arrival he chatted with the various members on his trip abroad and class matters.

"You probably read of the discussion on 'tainted money,'" some one remarked.

"How perfectly ridiculous that was," he commented. "I will give those people the credit of thinking they were right, but I think it a great mistake to discourage one in endeavoring to do a good act."

His Father Not Affected.

He was then asked if he thought that the discussion would tend to prevent his father from donating other sums to religious institutions.

"From what I know of my father he will do what he considers right in spite of all the opposition in the world," he answered, "and from what he has told me of his plans it has not affected him in the least."

Mr. Rockefeller said later that he would go to Tarrytown the first of the week and later would go to the mountains to remain until Fall.

General O. O. Howard, in his address, told of arranging for a religious meeting at one time during the war and being disheartened because only three men attended.

At this moment an old man, who said he was Captain Pickett, arose and announced that he was one of the three men, whereupon the class applauded.

Rockefeller Hopes for Best.

John D. Rockefeller and Mrs. Rockefeller attended services at Mendelssohn Hall, where the congregation of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church meet each Sunday morning.

"I never felt better," Mr. Rockefeller said. "All the illness in our family is now confined to my son, but I do not think he is as bad as some people try to make out. We are going to take good care of him and get him thoroughly rested up. You know when you turn a young colt out to pasture you are liable to make a new horse of him and I hope it will be so in this case.

Power in Finance.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., aside from being a Sunday school teacher, is a power in the financial world, not of the same business calibre of his father, but withal a strong business man.

He is 32 years of age, and never smoked or drank in his life. While attending Brown university in Providence he met the charming daughter of United States Senator Aldrich, to whom he was married in 1901. She was Miss Abbie Green Aldrich, one of the society belles of Providence. The wedding was the most magnificent of any ever contracted by one of the Rockefeller family.

Rockefeller, Jr.'s home life has been exemplary. He seldom goes out in the evening, preferring to spend his hours at home. Although admitted to the membership of several clubs, he is never seen at them.

Young Rockefeller is a director of many railroads and bainks. Among the companies that have his name in their lists of directors are the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad, United States Steel Corporation, National City Bank, American Linseed Company, Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, Federal Mining & Smelting Company, Missouri Pacific Railroad, Standard Oil Company, American Postal & Newspaper Tube Company, trustee of the University of Chicago and many other corporations and associations.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., AND BIBLE CLASS.

Broke Pledge to See Class.

I have broken a pledge in coming here. I was given the alternative of remaining abroad for perhaps another year, or of coming here and going immediately to the country, and not to devote one minute to business of any character or to the affairs of this class.—JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR.

Compares Son to Young Colt.

I never felt better. All the illness in my family is now confined to my son.

You know, when you turn a young colt out to pasture you are liable to make a new horse of him, and I hope it will be so in this case.—JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

MISSING CHILD IN MAID'S ROOM

A voice that was unsteady in its anxiety called up the Brookline police station.

"This is Mrs. Russell Eldridge, No. 1,463 Beacon street. My little girl has disappeared. I have searched everywhere for her. She is eight years old."

To every police officer in Brookline the news that the little Eldridge girl was missing was sent over the signal wires. Policemen got busy and hunted every nook and corner of Beacon street territory. They found no traces of the child.

It was after midnight when the gathering of friends and relatives had nearly given up all hope, that a feminine shriek of delight was heard and a moment later Mrs. Eldridge snatched her baby from the arms of the joyful maid.

Little Miss Eldridge, during all the excitement, had been sleeping in a room occupied by one of the maids.

TRAINMEN MET; 2,000 PRESENT

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 15.—Two thousand visitors are already in Buffalo to attend the biennial convention of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, which opened in Convention Hall to-day. There are 750 delegates, who, with their wives and daughters and friends, are arriving on every train from all parts of the United States and Canada.

Mayor Knight welcomed the delegates to the city at the opening session, and Grand Master P. H. Morrissey responded. Governor Higgins will speak at to-night's meeting, which will be open to the public.

A TONIC AND BODY BUILDER.
Fr. John's Medicine is pure nourishment.

300 MOROS DIE IN FIGHT WITH WOOD'S TROOPS

Half of Savage Band Is Slain, Remainder in Death Trap.

MANILA, May 15.—Three hundred Moros have been slain by American troops under personal command of General Leonard Wood, while seven American soldiers have been killed and nineteen wounded on the island of Jolo, in some of the fiercest fighting that has occurred since the American occupation.

Three hundred Moros, the remnant of the force that General Wood has been fighting, are surrounded in a swamp with their leader, an outlaw chief named Pala, and as the Moros are bound by their traditions to prefer death to capture, news of the extermination of the band is expected soon.

Savages Cornered and Slain.

Fighting began about two weeks ago, and finally the Moros were cornered. Half of them were killed.

General Wood, with detachments from the Fourteenth Cavalry, the Seventeenth, the Twenty-second and the Twenty-third Infantry and Constabulary Scouts, has driven Pala and his followers into a swamp, which has been surrounded.

Pala was a noted slave trader and warrier when the Americans occupied the islands. Later he escaped with his followers to the island of Pula Sekar, near Borneo. One of Pala's leaders deserted and took refuge in the British settlement at Labad.

Britons Slain in Massacre.

Pala, discovering where he was, landed with a band of warriors and demanded of the British magistrate that he turn the deserter over to him. The demand was not complied with, and Pala order a massacre. Twenty-five persons, including several Britons, were killed. Pala escaped to the island of Jolo and organized the present uprising.

DEATH IN CAB FROM APOPLEXY

Apoplexy is given by Medical Examiner Draper as the cause of the death of William H. Treworgy, the Back Bay lumber merchant, who was found dead in a cab at about midnight Saturday. The examination revealed no signs of foul play. The body has been removed to his late home, No. 33 Ivy street.

TOBIN DIES IN 'FRISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 15.—John Tobin, who was born in Charlestown, Mass., and became one of the most prominent contractors and builders of this city, is dead.

ITCHING SCALP HUMOR

Lady Suffered Tortures Until Cured by Cuticura.

SCRATCHED DAY AND NIGHT

"My scalp was covered with little pimples and I suffered tortures from the itching. I was scratching all day and night, and I could get no rest. I washed my head with hot water and Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment as a dressing. One box of the ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap cured me. Now my head is entirely clear and my hair is growing splendidly. I have used Cuticura Soap ever since, and shall never be without it. (signed) Ada C. Smith, 309 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J."

MAR PRINTS OF FAIR FORMS OF VASSAR GIRLS

Faculty Veil the Graces of Students by Blurring the Half Tones.

SHARP PROTEST IN VERSE

Fair products of histrionic art
Kerl, Heinrich, Cruger, Juttner, sweet
And serious Gavin—every part
In dress and pose and mien complete
From wig to—I cannot say "feet."
For those are only dim, you see.
A question now is right and mete
Why do they blur you at the knee?

How does it seem to feel a mist,
A clammy coldness round the floor
That, try your best, you can't resist?
The more you try, it thickens more.
Your heads and shoulders I adore,
Immortalized photography.
But once again let me implore—
Why do they blur you at the knee?

Prints of your standing insecure—
The butchers are the powers that be
Why do they thus your worth obscure?
Why do they blur you at the knee?
—By a Vassar Student.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 15.—The Vassarion, the representative publication of the students of Vassar College, just out, contains a number of pictures of Vassar girls in hall plays that prompted one of the fair students to write the above poem, of which the significant question, "Why do they blur you at the knee?" is the keynote.

Faculty censorship has been blamed for the mutilation of the cuts before this year's publication went to press, and only such parts of the students' forms as members of the faculty thought best to exhibit were permitted to be seen in the reproductions. Therefore the question, "Why the blurred knee?"

Concede Faculty Rights.

The right of college faculties to censor the matter which is to appear in college publications is conceded, especially at Vassar, but the Vassarion for this year shows that the faculty had been exceedingly careful to keep within the precincts of the college itself minute descriptions of the girls as they appeared in the Hall plays, and already has come to be referred to as the "student-prepared and faculty-censored publication."

It is not supposed that when a young woman plays Romeo at Vassar she is to be hampered by skirts, but appearing as Romeo at Vassar and in a picture which is to go out to the world is quite a different thing.

The faculty members, being quick to recognize this difference, busied themselves with the cuts for the pictures which were to appear in the Vassarion. It is apparent that pains have been taken to so mutilate the cut as to make it impossible to tell whether a student performing a man's part wore tights or skirts or whether there was any part of the student in the play except the head and body.

For instance, the students played "The Little Minister" at Vassar, and when the pictures appeared in proof the poem entitled "Ballade of the Hall Play Pictures" was written.

One of the pictures, which show the deft hand of the faculty censor, is that of a scene in Old Heidelberg, where the performers are seated at a table, and where the famous steins appear. It is apparent that there were limbs under the table, but just where they are or how they are located, no one could tell by looking at the picture.

The censorship also appears plainly in all the other cuts of the Hall Plays. Whether or not the students took a fling at the faculty in more ways than one, is a mystery. But there appears in the book a caricature of certain members of the faculty, entitled "The wheel within the wheels." And it is believed that this is meant to represent the members of the faculty who did the censoring.

POLICE ROW IN PIERCE'S HANDS

Superintendent of Police Pierce has charge of the investigation of the charges made by Patrolman Thomas H. Vincent against Sergeants John E. Driscoll and Michael J. Goff of the East Dedham Street Station, who, he alleges, visited his house in search of property taken from a dead man, and by their actions seriously affected his wife's health.

Chairman Cole of the Board of Police refused to discuss the case with the reporters to-day, saying that it was in the hands of the superintendent.

Captain O'Lalor of the East Dedham Street Station went on a week's vacation to-day, and it is probable that there will be no action taken until he returns to duty.

COLLEGE CHUM THINKS B.U. GIRL RAN AWAY TO WED

F. G. TANSOM, MISSING BOSTON UNI. STUDENT.

Very Proud, and Anxious to Earn Money to Complete University Course.

The Rev. Varnum A. Cooper, superintendent of the Little Wanderers' Home on West Newton street, adviser of Miss Frances Tansom, the missing Boston University student, believes that the girl has gone away to earn money to complete her education. Proud almost to the point of mania and at the end of her own resources, she declined to accept the aid which was tendered her by a wealthy friend of her father and left the city.

"The girl wanted to finish her education," said Rev. Mr. Cooper to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, "and she had independence enough to want to do it with her own money. She has gone away to earn it. That is my belief and I am not worrying about her at all. She is a fine, good, capable girl, and fully able to take care of herself.

"I do not believe that she has gone to George Stratton, her foster brother, as has been said. She is a sensible girl and I know she wanted to return to the university and finish her education.

Visited Her Several Times.

"I know Stratton to be a manly fellow who was always a brother to Miss Tansom. When he was employed by the Government on Boston Harbor work he visited her several times.

I do not believe he has a ranch in Texas. I heard from him a short time ago and he was living with his mother in Denver, where he is employed by the geological survey at a moderate salary."

The authorities of the university and of the Young Woman's Christian Association, where Miss Tansom lived, have kept secret the disappearance for a long time, but rumors of the mystery have been afloat for some weeks. Miss Tansom had not attended the college exercises for two months before her disappearance and had evaded her closest friends.

Miss Grace Burrington was Miss Tansom's nearest friend in Boston. They had been inseparable for some months before the latter began to neglect her school studies, and even then they saw each other every day when Miss Burrington was not engaged with her lessons. Miss Tansom, according to the story of her friend, was dissatisfied with her position, having been placed in the Home for Little Wanderers when she was a mere child by her mother, who was separated from her husband, and grieving because she could not live with her mother, she had plans to go to Cuba to teach, to enter a convent, and other schemes that were weak or strong according to the young lady's state of mind.

Spoke Often of Foster-Brother.

One subject was continually in her mind; that was George Stratton, the son of her foster parents in Buckland, Mass. Shortly before the Christmas vacation she had said that she wished she could see him again. And she did see him while at her home in Buckland.

"When she returned from the vacation," said Miss Burrington, "she was greatly changed. From a girl she had become a woman and had something definite in her mind. She was determined upon something, just what she never told me. But I could tell from her actions that some plan had been decided pon. She spoke of George Stratton several times and said that he was in Boston for a time.

Woman's Instinct at Work.

"She had told me that she wanted to visit George Stratton on his ranch in Texas, and after she had gone so mysteriously I could not get the idea out of my head that she had gone with him; that they had made all arrangements during that holiday in Buckland. Since then I have thought of hundreds of little things that now indicate to me that she had lived and hoped and planned to marry George."

FAMOUS STAGE SINGER DEAD

CHICAGO, May 15.—Mrs. Jessie Bartlett Davis, long one of the leading American singers in light opera, and remembered by thousands for her beautiful rendering of the song "O, Promise Me," in "Robin Hood," with the Bostonians, is dead from heart disease, after an illness of two days.

Jessie Freemont Bartlett, afterward Jessie Bartlett Davis, was born in Morris, Ill., forty-six years ago. In 1879 Will J. Davis, a Chicago theatrical manager, whom she afterward married, formed a church choir company to produce "Pinafore," and Miss Bartlett took the part of "Little Buttercup." This was her first appearance on the operatic stage, and was the beginning of a long and successful career.

EVA BOOTH COLLAPSES.

CHICAGO, May 15.—Commander Eva Booth, of the Salvation Army, collapsed while preparing to speak in Orchestra Hall. Intense pain from an ulcerated tooth which has troubled her several days was the cause.

BIG PRICE FOR MACKEREL

The schooner Nellie Dixon, Captain James Ellis, brought the first trip of mackerel Boston has had this year when she docked at T wharf to-day. The vessel had 3,000 fish, and the captain received 17 cents for each. Captain Ellis says he got his fish off Barnegat last Friday, and could have caught more had he not been so unfortunate as to lose one of his seines. The fish are running remarkably well, he says, and there should be some big trips brought in. Two hundred barrels of mackerel were received in Boston from Newport and New York to-day. Twelve other fishing vessels to-day landed 580,000 pounds of mixed fish at T wharf, the biggest amount ever brought in in a day.

BOSTON MAN DROWNS IN LAKE CHAMPLAIN

BURLINGTON, Vt., May 15.—J. J. Moore, a private in the Fifteenth Cavalry, stationed at Fort Ethan Allen, was drowned in Lake Champlain while boat riding with Corporal Ray E. Alvord. A wave capsized the boat and Moore was drowned. Alvord was rescued and arrested for drunkenness. Both men were from Boston.

Houghton & Dutton

Boys' Store News for Tuesday

Youths' Suits 16 to 20 years, in Scotch mixtures, cheviots and cassimeres, single or double-breasted models with wide concaved shoulders and close fitting collars. Value $8.00, $10.00, 4.89

Youths' Suits, 16 to 20 years, in fancy Scotch cheviots, blue serges, black, unfinished and fancy worsteds, made with close fitting collar and concaved shoulder. Value $12.00, $14.00, 9.89

Youths' Suits, 16 to 20 years, in blue serges, black clays and fancy mixtures, cut and tailored in the most approved style. Value $10.00, $12.00 .... 6.89

Boys' Confirmation Suits in two and three pieces, 9 to 17 years, in blue serges, black clays, and blue and black unfinished worsteds. Warranted all-wool, Washington mills goods:

Value..	5.00	6.00	8.00	10.00
Price..	2.89	3.89	4.89	5.89

Boys' *Two-Piece Double-Breasted Suits*, 8 to 16 years, in stripes, plaids and fancy mixtures, new spring patterns. Marked from $3.00 and $4.00 .... 1.89

Children's Russian and Sailor Suits, 3 to 10 years, in light and dark mixtures, in homespuns and fancy cassimeres, with extra white collars. Value $4.00.... 1.89

1000 Boys' Soft Collar *Blouses*, 4 to 16 years, in percales, cheviots, madras and dimity. Value $1.00........ 49c

Boys' Top Coats and *Reefers*, 3 to 16 years, in olive and tan shades, made with a close fitting collar and wide concaved shoulders. The reefers are made double-breasted, with chevron on arm and fancy buttons. Value $5.00... 2.89

Boys' *Double-Breasted 2-Piece Suits*, 9 to 17 years, fancy mixtures in Scotches, cheviots and worsteds, nicely made and tailored, with close-fitting collars. Value $6, $7.. 3.89

B *Two-Piece Double-Breasted Suits*, 8 to 16 years, in light and dark fancy mixtures, tweeds, homespuns and cheviots. Value $5.00, 2.89

We can't all be millionaires, but we can be "capital" fellows just the same.
—Vorenberg's Philosophy.

$5 Trousers
$4.00
One Day Only

They are this season's smartest peg top styles—made of splendid all-wool cassimeres and worsteds in the prettiest patterns ever turned out by a weaver.

Trousers that cost considerably more than the price we ask for them—quite an unbusinesslike proposition, but done simply to test the number of readers of our little ads.

On sale tomorrow only, and positively but one pair to a customer.

Vorenberg's
The Big Store
With Little Prices
Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts.

HEADACHE

"My father had been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."
E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resiner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 598
ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP LEAGUE PERFECTED

State Body Elects Temporary Officers and Issues Statement of Its Objects and Purposes.

The Public Ownership League of Massachusetts has been organized at a mass meeting of citizens in Arcade Hall, No. 7 Park square. At the meeting William N. Osgood was elected president and W. P. Burnell secretary, pending the nomination of permanent officers by a committee of ten to report at a later meeting, to be called by President Osgood. The nominating committee consists of E. C. Marshall, Henry T. Schaeffer, Dr. E. S. Taylor, George E. McNeil, Quincy A. Lothrop, Harry Lloyd, Aurin F. Hill, Frederick H. Bray, Charles E. Stephens and George B. Webster.

The objects and purposes of the league are set forth in the following preamble to the constitution and by-laws reported by the committee on organization:

Objects of the League.

The Public Ownership League of Massachusetts is composed of citizens who believe in the public ownership and control of public utilities, such as gas and electric lights, railroads, the telegraph, the telephone and other business that rests upon public franchise. The members of the league are familiar with the futility of isolated individual work in political and industrial matters and the absolute necessity for combined action on the part of those holding common views upon public questions.

In general terms the objects of the league are the reduction of taxes, improved public service, cheaper fares, greater security for investors and the destruction of the lobby now maintained by privately owned public service corporations, with all its attendant evils. The league seeks to restore to the government functions which belong to the people and which in the past have been carelessly, not to say corruptly, delegated to private persons.

People Too Tamely Submit.

In colonial days an unjust tax or infringement of individual liberty, however small, was resisted at any cost. In modern days we too tamely submit to many grievous taxes and almost innumerable infringements of individual rights and privileges.

To organize those citizens who still love liberty and who desire to restore to the people the government and management of those things which rightfully belong to them and which they permitted to pass into the hands of private persons and corporations, this league has been formed.

Membership in the league is open to all citizens believing in these principles who shall indorse them by signing the constitution and bylaws. Besides the usual officers, including three vice-presidents, the bylaws provide for an executive committee of fifteen to carry on the public ownership campaign under the direction of the league, and a financial committee of ten to raise and disburse funds.

WHERE IS THE $281 HERBERT CROKER HAD?

—*Richard Croker, Jr.*

Kansas City Police Unable to Answer Pointed Question of Dead Man's Brother.

INVESTIGATION TO GO ON

KANSAS CITY, May 15.—How did Herbert Croker lose the difference between $300 he had Wednesday night and the $19 he had in his clothing when found dead?

This question his brother, Richard Croker, Jr., has asked Chief of Police Hayes to solve. The detectives who have worked upon the mystery surrounding the case acknowledge themselves baffled. They say they cannot account for the disappearance of the money.

"I sent my brother $100 last Wednesday," said Richard Croker to Chief of Police Hayes. "I know he won $200 at the Elm Ridge race track. When his body was found there was but $19 in the clothing. Where did the difference go?"

Answer Is Impossible.

Detective Edward Boyle answered for the chief, saying:

"We have no idea. We have traced the dead man's movements almost positively. There are several acts we cannot discover, but we are positive of his chief movements. It is impossible to say how the young man disposed of his money."

Chief of Police John Hayes, Detective Boyle and five of the best detectives of the force, who are working unremittingly on the Croker tragedy, held a conference at Police Headquarters, while Richard Croker was traveling to Newton. Then came the most startling move in the tragic mystery.

It was a secret and carefully guarded raid on a house on Broadway, which it was known young Croker and the negro porter, Charles Wilson, visited on the fatal night.

Perhaps a Subtle Poison.

After the raid Detective Boyle said: "If Herbert Croker was poisoned and robbed of that $300, it was in this place. He may have been given some subtle poison which did not act fully at once, at which temporarily incapacitated him and later took deadely effect. Wilson the negro is an ex-convict, and he piloted Croker here."

Wilson has been discharged from custody, the two Chinamen, Lee Fook, alias Ah Lee, and Gee Kee, being held on charge of selling opium. It was positively learned to-day that the Kansas City police plan to continue their investigation more thoroughly and secretly, even after Croker's body is in the ground in New York.

Another White Man Was There.

It was discovered to-day that another white man was smoking opium in the den of Lee Fook during the hour that Herbert Croker was there Thursday night.

This man is missing, but is being sought. Lee Fook, the proprietor, and Gee Kee, who claims he "cooked the pills" for Croker and the other white man, have been questioned by the police in the quest for the missing opium smoker, but they stolidly declare they do not know his name or address.

The white suspect is known to have been formerly an employe of a local theatre, and was heard to say he was soon to go to work for the city park department, but these are the only clews. He is said to be a confirmed opium fiend, which is expected to betray him.

HERBERT'S SISTERS NEVER HEARD OF JEANETTE HORTON

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 15.—Miss Florence and Miss Ethel Croker, representing their mother, Mrs. Richard Croker, made the following authorized statement to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter at their residence, No. 5 East Seventy-fourth street:

"The Croker family does not recognize Miss Jeanette Neal Horton as the fiancee of Herbert Croker. We don't know Miss Horton, nor has Mrs. Croker nor any of her daughters ever met the young woman.

"We do not state that Herbert Croker was not engaged to Miss Horton, but the family has no knowledge that such an engagement existed.

"There was never any objection made by Mrs. Richard Croker to the engagement of Herbert and Miss Horton, for the excellent reason that Mrs. Croker never was aware that Herbert either knew or was engaged to Miss Horton.

"Miss Horton will not be present at the funeral of Herbert Croker. His interment will be private, and the time of interment will not be made public.

"We deny absolutely and unequivocally that Herbert Croker was addicted to the use of opium, and it is our opinion that he came to his death either from heart failure, from which he was suffering, or from being drugged and robbed.

"The family has no knowledge that Herbert Croker was engaged at any time to a Miss McCurdy."

FIREBUG PUT 19 LIVES IN PERIL TO-DAY

South End House Set in Flames and Occupants Barely Escape Alive.

Nineteen lives were threatened by an incendiary fire at an early hour to-day in the house at No. 142 Warren avenue. All of the persons in the house were aroused barely in time to get out without being suffocated and two of them were so badly overcome as to require medical attendance. These latter were Bessie Thomas, a colored domestic, employed in the family of Dr. C. U. Mayo, on the first floor, and Miss Katherine Glynn, a lodger on the third floor. The Thomas woman is now in a serious condition at the City Hospital.

Colored Servant's Heroism.

Bessie Thomas, the colored domestic, discovered the fire, which started next to her sleeping apartments in the basement. When she awoke the entire basement was ablaze, and she was badly burned about the hands and face in making her way upstairs. Although nearly overcome she struggled heroically to reach her employer and his family. She succeeded in awaking Dr. Mayo, and he in turn aroused his wife and his fifteen-year-old daughter, Adelaide.

Mrs. C. F. Sangster on the third floor was aroused by the commotion below stairs, and ascertaining the cause of the trouble rushed through her flat and aroused Mrs. P. D. Snell, Miss Katherine Glynn and the Misses Marion and Emily Shackelford. After arousing her own lodgers, Mrs. Sangster rushed up stairs and aroused the family of F. S. Charles, consisting of Mr. Charles, his wife and daughter, Mildred, aged fifteen.

Firemen Carry Seven Out.

The halls and stairway were by this time dense with smoke and the flames were shooting up from the basement to the first floor. Mr. Charles carried his daughter and his wife was obliged to crawl on her hands and knees down the three flights of stairs. Mrs. Sangster and her lodgers made their escape in the same manner.

The seven people on the third floor had not got out when the firemen arrived and most of these were carried down through the smoke and flames by Chief Grady and his men. Mrs. L. M. Ford was the occupant of this floor and had as lodgers, Mrs. Florence Davidson, Gladys Davidson, aged 7; Mr. and Mrs. D. Turner Conlan and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Williamson.

ATTEMPT TO FIRE HOUSE ON LINCOLN WHARF

Another disastrous dock fire was prevented when Watchman Emerson of the Boston Elevated power house discovered two men in a two story wooden storehouse on Lincoln Wharf. That the men were there for the purpose of setting fire to the building is the belief of the police as there is nothing in the building worth stealing. The contents are of an inflammable nature and a blaze started there would sweep all the adjoining wharf property.

The men made their escape in a boat, strengthening the belief of the police that the Charlestown firebug operated from a boat. They think the men last night and the Charlestown incendiaries are the same persons.

$5,000 FIRE IN HEART OF BUSINESS SECTION

Two alarms were sounded for a fire in the basement and first floor of No. 37 Kingston street, occupied by the Kingston Knitting Company. The blaze gave the firemen a hard battle for nearly an hour and caused about $5,000 damages. The stock of J. M. Chrystler, shirt maker, on the second floor, suffered considerably from the smoke.

LIVE STOCK.

THREE choice Holstein cows under 6 years of age, one new milch, others due soon, two grade Jerseys, two Herefords, all young, at $25 to $60; must be sold at once; also top grocery wagon (best of order), manure spreader, top buggy (Stanhope); 150 thoroughbred Barred Rocks and White Wyandottes at 70 cents each. H. W. RUTLAND, Westboro, Mass.

HOTELS.

WOMEN TRAVELLING ALONE should go direct to the Franklin Square House, 11 East Newton st., Boston; cheap, safe, warm, conveniently located; rates 75c., $1 and $1.25 per day; operated by the philanthropic association known as the Franklin Square House.

SEWING MACHINES.

ALL MAKES—Second-hand, $3 to $10, new, $17.50 to $65; machines rented; repairs and supplies. ROXBURY SEWING MACHINE AGENCY, 28 Warren st., opp. Dudley st. L station; telephone Roxbury 934-3.

BICYCLES, ETC.

BOYS', GIRLS' AND MEN'S wheels, new, $15; bargains in tandems and s. h. wheels. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

STOVES, ETC.

SECOND-HAND STOVES for the beach; steam tables, ovens, broilers and hotel ranges. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

How Nature Provides.

OUR BEAUTY, HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Is it not possible, if not probable that elements necessary for the body-health are contained in the vegetable roots found in the earth, digested in the plant laboratory of *nature* and made ready for man or animal?

Something New in Science. Vienna scientists are experimenting along this line because they find that adding hydrate of iron to the soil, in which spinach seeds are planted, the amount of iron represented in the plants grown upon soil so treated is seven times greater than in plants grown in unprepared soil.

The medicinal virtues of many American plants and roots were known to the early Indians. Thus a root known to modern physicians as Caulophyllum or Blue Cohosh was known to the Indians as "Squaw root." Another, known to the Indians as "Rattleweed root," is used in modern medicine as "Cimicifuga."

Prof. King's American Dispensatory, an authority in these matters, says: "Our Indians set a high value on Rattleweed root (Black Cohosh) in diseases of women. It is surpassed by no other drug in congestive conditions of the parts where there are dragging pains and tenderness."

After many years of study and experiment Doctor Pierce, the eminent specialist and medical director of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., put up a prescription of his own containing the two above mentioned ingredients, together with Golden Seal and Lady's Slipper root.

Learn the Truth. The one medicine for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments the ingredients of which are printed on the wrapper of every bottle leaving the great Laboratory in Buffalo, N. Y., where it is made, is called DOCTOR PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

It Stands Alone not only in respect to its ingredients, but also as the only specific advertised remedy for woman's diseases which absolutely CONTAINS NO ALCOHOL.

It Stands Alone as the one medicine for women, the makers of which take their patients fully into their confidence and tell them exactly what they are taking. This Dr. Pierce can afford to do, because his "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION" is made of such ingredients and after a working formula that has hundreds of thousands of cures to its credit placing its merits above criticism.

It Stands Alone as Nature's cure for the diseases of women because the earth supplies the ingredients, which are as follows:

Lady's Slipper (*Cypripedium Pubescens*).
Black Cohosh (*Cimicifuga Racemosa*).
Unicorn root (*Chamaelirium Luteum*).
Blue Cohosh (*Caulophyllum Thalictroides*)
Golden Seal (*Hydrastis Canadensis*).

With all the recent talk about patent medicines and the determined effort in certain quarters to cast discredit upon all household remedies which come under that head, the fact remains that some of these medicines are so firmly established in popular favor and confidence, have so proved their worth and value, that all the denunciations of bigots can not destroy the people's faith in them.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WOOD PIANO CO.

Chickering $150, Steinway $145, Knabe $160, Henry F. Miller $145, Ivers & Pond $135, Hallet & Davis $145, McPhail $150, uprights for beginners from $50 upward. These pianos have been put in good order and are genuine bargains. Write us to-day and we will mail a careful description of each piano. We will allow full price of any of the above bargains toward purchase of new piano. Exclusive representatives for Hardman, Gabler, Fischer, Poole and other high grade pianos. Several new Chickering pianos, all styles. 25 per cent. discount from factory prices.

WOOD PIANO CO.
180 TREMONT ST.

WOOD PIANO WAREROOMS, 180 Tremont St.
BLUTHNER UPRIGHT, in splendid order, $150; Chickering up., $150; Gabler, small size; also a Fischer, little used; write us to-day.

Pianos and Piano Players TO RENT
For the Summer season, lowest rates in Boston.
Wood Piano Co., 180 Tremont St.

WOOD PIANO WAREROOMS, 180 Tremont St.
You may soon need a piano for the Summer season; write us for our terms; delivered anywhere in New England.

WOOD PIANO WAREROOMS, 180 Tremont St.
We want 25 square pianos in exchange for uprights; we will make special inducements this week; we will mail our full list of bargains; write us to-day.

WOOD PIANO WAREROOMS, 180 Tremont St.
New Chickering uprights and grands, at prices that will appeal to careful buyers. Warerooms, 180 Tremont st.; write us to-day.

WOOD 180 Tremont St. PIANO WAREROOMS.
Henry F. Miller, mahogany case, as good as the day it cost $400; you cannot find a better piano; our price is $185; write us to-day.

WOOD 180 Tremont St. PIANO WAREROOMS.
We have a call for organs; we will exchange for upright pianos; see us this week; write us to-day for full list of bargains.

WOOD PIANO WAREROOMS, 180 Tremont St.
Write us to-day for our full list of bargains; a postal card may save you $50; write to-day.

$70—MILLER upright piano, rich, full tone; in first-class condition. Can be seen at any time by addressing T 43, Boston American.

LADY will sacrifice her nearly new upright piano, beautiful rich tone, no reasonable offer refused; can be seen any time, Sundays included, 30 Moreland st., Roxbury.

NOTICES.

TO TAXPAYERS

Assessors' Office, City Hall,
Boston, May 1, 1905.

Your attention is called to our circular, now being distributed throughout the city, relative to making returns on property subject to taxation as early as possible, but before 2 o'clock P. M., June 15th.

Per order of the Board of Assessors,
CHARLES E. FOLSOM, Secretary.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Lady's open-face watch, Elgin movement, monogram M. F. S., picture in back of boy and girl; short chain and locket attached; lost April 6, between Worcester sq. and Brookline Village; reward for return. T 55, Boston American.

LOST—Sunday evening, May 14, between Rowe's Wharf and South Station, a brown leather pocket book containing about $22 in bills and small change. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Boston American Classified Dept.

LOST—Green hat, lavender flowers. Return to 72 Harrison avenue; reward.

ASTROLOGY.

MRS. A. D. MORGAN, clairvoyant, tells names, consulted on all affairs; always reliable. 605 Tremont st.

MRS. FOSS, business medium, palmist, card reader; tells object of visit. 189 Columbus av.

APARTMENTS.

TENEMENTS—Four rooms, $6; 5 rooms, $8 a month. 52 and 66 Crescent av., Cambridge.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Cambridge Sale & Commission Stable
199 BRIDGE ST.,
Corner of Third St., East Cambridge.

COME and look our stock over before buying; we are the largest dealers in Greater Boston, having on hand at all times a large variety of horses; among them are some nice ponies at very low prices, some nice saddle, driving and family horses, from $25 up, sold for various reasons, some need money, some do not need the horses and some because they are not sound, any outs will be explained to purchaser; we have just had a consignment of 6 from a local teamster and they are a fine lot of horses and will be sold cheap, as the owner wants to ensure quick sale; they are sold for no fault, only he is changing his business; to any one that is not a judge of a horse we will guarantee full value for your money. Remember the place, CAMBRIDGGE COMMISSION and SALE STABLE, 199 Bridge st., East Cambridge; take any East Cambridge, Somerville av. or Highland av. car, get off car at Lechmere sq. or 3d st.; 10 minutes' ride from North or South station; do not take elevated; remember we allow 2 weeks' trial on all horses and put it on your bill of sale to refund the money if not as warranted; if you want a whole team we can fit you up cheaper than any stable in Boston; below are a few of our bargains:

$100—BAY COB—$100

THIS cob is very handsome, has all style and action; fine saddler and one of the best road horses in Boston; age 8, weight 1,100 lbs, sound and kind; two weeks' trial allowed. 199 Bridge st., East Cambridge.

$50—BAY HORSE—$50

SOUND and kind, been used by Mr. Ready of Somerville in butcher cart, reason for selling business falls off in hot weather. 199 Bridge st., East Cambridge.

$85—LADY BELL—$85

THIS is a great bargain for some one; she is a bay mare, foaled in 1897, weighs 1,050 lbs., is high headed, not afraid of anything, will drive with open or closed bridle and, in fact, a perfect beauty and pet, has never been raced, but showed a full mile last fall in 2:18½; she is warranted sound and kind; 2 weeks' trial allowed to responsible party; will explain reason to purchaser why she is being sold so low. 199 Bridge st., East Cambridge.

$110—ROAN MARE—$110

HERE is one of the best pieces of horseflesh in Massachusetts to-day; not an out about her; absolutely sound; no ifs about it; we warrant this mare sound in every way; left here to sell at once, owner leaving state middle of the coming week; must have the money. 199 Bridge st., E. Cambridge.

$85—Black Stallion—$85

VERY FAST, fine roader, sound and kind; worth $200 for breeding purposes; here is a snap for somebody. 199 Bridge st., E. Cambridge.

PAIR OF CHUNKS	$250
FAST PACER, BEN	$75
FAST TROTTER, SOUND	$60
POLO PONY	$85
CHILD'S PONY	$125
BROWN HORSE, little thin	$25

199 Bridge st., East Cambridge.

5 PONIES—$25 UP.

COME and see them if you are looking for a nice pony for a little money. 199 Bridge st. East Cambridge.

$200—PAIR MULES.

THIS pair are brother and sister; true to work single or double, and are sound and kind, color brown, ages 7 and 8, weigh 2,250 lbs.; a fine road team; pull 5 tons without an effort; trial allowed. 199 Bridge st., East Cambridge.

$60 HORSE, BUGGY and HARNESS

WORTH $100, must be sold at once, owner going away. 199 Bridge st., East Cambridge.

Wagons and Harnesses.

LARGEST assortment in Boston; tip carts, stone wagons, furniture, express, grocer, baker and produce wagons, also a fine lot of carriages at very low prices; call and look them over before buying if you want a good trade; also harness of every description. 199 Bridge st., East Cambridge, cor. Third st.

For Sale, Purchase and Exchange.

A HARVARD surgical chair, in good condition; price low. Address E 83, Boston American.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

THE BALL ROOM.

PROF. SLYE, 661 Tremont st.—12 lessons, $3; lessons day or evening.

REAL ESTATE.

ASHMONT—Best trade in single family house in Dorchester, 9 rooms, bath, furnace, curtains, etc., A1 neighborhood, near electric and steam cars; $3,600, $500 down, balance easy, 5 per cent. interest; beautiful street. F. J. STARK, 82 Devonshire st.

FOR SALE, Greenwood—New house of 7 rooms, bath, excellent neighborhood, near school, station and electrics, finished in best of style, open plumbing, enamelled tub, curtains, furnace, etc.; only $2,800, $400 down, balance $25 every three months; interest 5 per cent.; nothing in the market that will touch it; a great bargain. FRED'K J. STARK, 82 Devonshire st.

SOMERVILLE

AT A BARGAIN—A house of 11 rooms, bath and laundry, 2 minutes from 6 lines of cars, 3 minutes from High and Latin, Primary and Grammar schools; located in the best part of Somerville, 5,650 feet of land, 12 fruit trees and shrubbery; an ideal home; this is a rare opportunity for one desiring such a place. 30 Putnam st. Take Highland av. car from Sullivan Square terminal.

WANTED—Real estate, no matter where located. FRANK W. COUGHLIN, 172 Washington st., Boston, Mass., can sell your estate for you; call or send detail description and mention this paper.

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

Two-family house in Egleston Square; will sell at sacrifice; 14 rooms, 2 baths; well rented; large lot; cost $5,300; price if sold at once, $4,200. K 86, Boston American.

PROCTORVILLE, VT.

2-STORY HOUSE, with ell and barn; was formerly owned by ex-Gov. Fletcher; bathroom, hot and cold water, 3 water closets and sewerage to the river; Gurney hot water heater; radiator in every room; very large veranda on one side and end of house; would make a beautiful Summer residence or a nice home; about one acre of land. BENJ. J. SHAW, Ludlow, Vt.

FOR SALE—House, 6 rooms; all modern improvements; high ground; 3 minutes from Warren st. electrics; good bargain for small family. Call or address at once. 57 Alpine st., Rox.

FOR SALE—Single house, 8 rooms, bath, set tubs, range, gas stove, 5-cent fare, trains or cars. Apply owner and occupant, 23 Westcott st., Dorchester.

New Spring Farm Catalogue.
CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY, Herald Bldg., Boston

SPOT CASH PAID (privately) for stocks, stores, any kind, anywhere. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

$5 MONTH buys good farm; good buildings; handy city. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

AUCTIONS.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE—By virtue and in pursuance of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry Green to Mabel F. Annis, dated May 31, 1904, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds, Book 2,971, page 330, for breach of the condition in said mortgage contained and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, corner of Beacon and Mountfort streets, Boston, Mass., on TUESDAY, the 6th day of June, 1905, at 12 o'clock noon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows: A certain parcel of land with part of a brick party wall thereon, situated on the corner of Beacon and Mountfort streets, in that part of said Boston formerly a part of Brookline, and bounded as follows, viz.: South on said Beacon street, eighty-eight and 78-100 (88.78) feet; south, southeast, east and northeast, twenty-five and 43-100 (25.43) feet by a convex curved line making the corner of said Beacon street and Mountfort street, and drawn with a radius of ten (10) feet; northeast on Mountfort street one hundred and fourteen and 28-100 (114.28) feet, and west on land now or late of George Wheatland by a line drawn through a brick party wall eighty-two and 65-100 (82.65) feet. Containing 4,811.2 square feet and being shown on a plan made by the Fuller-Whitney Surveys Corporation, dated April 8, 1903, and recorded with Suffolk Deeds in Book 2,892, page 135. Subject to the incumbrances of record and to all unpaid taxes or assessments, if any there are. Terms at sale. MABEL F. ANNIS, Mortgagee. Boston, May 13, 1905.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

AT 733 TREMONT ST.—Two adjoining parlors, hot and cold water; also alcove room.

FURNISHED square room in private family, home comforts and moderate price. 20 Rill st., Dorchester, Mass.

MASS. AV., 434, cor. Columbus av., suite 2—Newly furnished all light rooms; all conveniences; private family; terms reasonable.

MYRTLE ST., 73—To let, pleasant square room, well furnished and reasonable to respectable people. Suite 3.

NICELY furnished rooms, all conveniences, baths; $2 weekly; nights 50c. 345 Shawmut av.

NICELY furnished rooms, running water, Summer prices. 38 Dartmouth st.

NICELY furnished room by the day or week, 50 cts. and $1 day. 1,443 Washington.

ROOMS—MISS BELLE BURT, 13 Warren av., suite 1, near Berkeley st.

SMALL furnished flat wanted; must have all conveniences and be reasonable in rent. Address T 97, Boston American.

SQUARE FURNISHED room, one flight, large side; terms reasonable. 76 East Brookline st.

TWO large furnished rooms to let near beach; board if desired, best locality. 25 Cottage Park road, Winthrop Centre.

TO LET—Nice fur. room, suburbs, kitchen priv., near steam and elec.; rent low. W 155, Boston American.

TO LET—Two square rooms and kitchen, unfurnished; Americans. 14 Taylor st., off Dwight st.

TO LET—Newly furnished square rooms, hot and cold water. 12 Rutland st.

TO LET—4 rooms and bath. 102 East Brookline st.

TO LET—Furnished tenement of 3 rooms, on beach. 1,111 Winthrop av., Beachmont, Mass.

VERMONT HOUSE, 40 Lynde st., West End—Rooms, day or week.

WANTED—By man and wife, one or two furnished or unfurnished rooms, with private family; City Point, South Boston, preferred; references. W 153, Boston American.

WORCESTER ST., 67—Sunny front side, also front square, clean and quiet; tel., Summer prices.

2 NEWLY furnished rooms, private family, 1 minute electrics, 3 minutes to steam, all conveniences. 7 Columbus av., Somerville, Mass.

6 UNION PK.—Front parlor, use of piano also; newly fur. square room, h. and c. water.

7 PELHAM ST.—Well fur. light sqr. rooms, on bath floor, all imp., $2.50, $3.00.

9 BOYLSTON PLACE, opp. Common; square and side rooms; all modern improvements; Summer prices.

10 UNION PK.—Front square, 1 flight, closets, h. and c. water, square, 3 flights, water, $2.50.

18 FOUNTAIN ST., Rox., near Dudley elevated—2 newly furnished rooms for housekeeping; rent low.

26 UNION PK.—Two neatly furnished side rooms; $1.50 each.

28 UPTON ST.—Newly fur. side and sq. rooms, h. and c. water; parlor with private bath.

29 UNION PARK—Nicely furnished front attic, $2.50, back attic $1.25.

34 DWIGHT ST.—Square room with large closet; one for housekeeping with range.

36 UPTON ST.—Dining room, use of kitchen for housekeeping; sq. rooms at summer prices; transiently or permanently.

38 UNION PK.—Square room, 1 flight, cont. hot water, $3; others $1.25 and $1.50; board if desired.

48 UNION PARK—Neatly furnished front sq. room, 1 flight, h. and c. water, large closet.

49 UNION PK.—$1.25, $1.50 and $2 side rooms; $3, $4 and $5 sq. rooms; h. and c. water.

59 WORCESTER ST.—Newly furnished rooms, with h. and c. water; transiently or permanently; prices reasonable.

61 MYRTLE ST.—Kitchen and bedroom, gas range, furnished, hot water and bath; also others.

62 WEST NEWTON ST.—Side room, nicely furnished, $1.75.

67 WORCESTER ST.—Square room, with kitchenette or l. h. k.; all convenience; price right. Tel.

91 WARREN AV.—Nicely fur. sq. and side rooms, all con., day or week; tel. 1100-1 Trem.

99 W. SPRINGFIELD ST.—Two nicely furnished square rooms, $2.25 and $2.50.

115 APPLETON ST.—Nicely fur., well cared for rooms, by day or week; tel. 1165-3 Trem.

139 WARREN AV.—Large pleasant and cool back parlor, h. and c. water; reasonable.

147 APPLETON ST.—Front parlor, $3; square, bath floor, all conveniences; call mornings.

157 WARREN AV.—Square room, 1st floor, running water $3; other square and side $1.50 up.

159 WARREN AV.—Nicely furnished, clean, square and side rooms with h. and c. water, $1.75 up.

192 W. SPRINGFIELD ST.—Front and back parlor, connecting or single, nicely furnished; also square and side rooms.

226 SHAWMUT AV.—Neatly furnished back parlor, square and side rooms, $1.50 upward.

283 COLUMBUS AV.—Newly furnished, well cared for rooms, by day or week; reasonable.

284 SHAWMUT AV.—Neatly furnished square and side rooms, one for light housekeeping, $1.50 up.

306 SHAWMUT AV.—Three sq. fur. rooms; street floor, together or separate; summer prices.

347 TREMONT ST.—Square, $3; sides, $1; rooms by day or week; use of telephone.

372 TREMONT ST.—Furnished front room, suite or single, 3 minutes Pleasant st. subway; housekeeping if desired. Call Monday and see landlady.

378 COLUMBUS AV.—Neatly finished front parlor; hot and cold water.

441 SHAWMUT AV., near park—A grand opportunity. To let, dining room, kitchen and laundry, gas and coal stoves, 2 beds, 1 parlor, piano; other rooms, h. and c. water; light housekeeping.

443 SHAWMUT AV.—Clean, pleasant, front square rooms; hot and cold water.

656 MASS AV.—Handsomely furnished square and side rooms; conveniences; two nice attics.

663 TREMONT ST.—Beautiful large parlor, suitable for three, h. and c. water; also square and side room, h. and c. water in both; summer prices.

671 TREMONT ST.—Nice square room with h. and c. water, corner house; summer prices.

673 TREMONT ST.—Well furnished back parlor; also square rooms, h. and c. water in all; use of telephone; special rates to nurses.

1475 WASHINGTON ST.—Newly fur. rooms; all con., summer prices; basement for bus. purposes.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WORKINGMEN'S LOAN ASSOCIATION.
ROBERT TREAT PAINE, 2D, TREAS.

LENDS MONEY on furniture and pianos at 1 per cent. per month; no borrower should pay more. Apply in person at No. 1 Beacon st., Room 65.

IF YOU need money call on L. J. PEABODY, 113 Devonshire st.

AGENTS.

AGENTS—Bi-Ped is wonderful seller, big com. VICTORIA SPECIALTY CO., 43 Tremont st., Boston.

AGENTS wanted to sell real estate at Nantasket. Address A 180, Boston American.

HELP WANTED—Male.

AT BRECK'S BUREAU, 406 Washington st. (near Summer st.)—Head book-keeper, exp. in large house, $40-$50; 3 bk-krs., $15; 6 young stenog. assistants, $10-$12; 3 first-class stenogs., $15-$18; 5 young stenogs., $10-$12; 4 off. clerks, $7-$8; retail credit man, $30; 5 mechanical draftsmen, $15-$20; correspondence clerk; shipper exp. dry goods; ladies' furnishings salesman, $15; first-class mill supplies or lub. oil salesman, $25; young gents' furnishings salesman; 4 groc. order clerk, $12; country groc. clerks, $10-$12; 3 meat cutters, $12-$15; meat salesman, $18; young collector, $8; groc. shipper, $14; 4 reg'd druggists, $15-18; 3 jr. druggists, $8-$12; soda clerk, $10; 2nd engineer; chef, in restaurant, $18; hotel houseman; cabinet maker, $18; hotel painter; hotel fireman; express driver, $12; ox teamster; carriage trimmer; upholsterer; Woburn boy, $7; young machinist, $7; asst. bk-kr., $5; insurance off., $4; steamship off.; col. bell boy; whol. boots and shoes; printing; whol. hdwe.; engraving; factory boy, $5; apprentice to plumber, $4; retail drugs; real estate; Hyde Park or Jamaica Plain boy; and a great many other places for boys from 15 to 19 years of age.

AT TABER'S HOTEL HELP AGENCY, INC., brain brokers—We want the following help for the Summer to engage at once—Chef, Eup. plan; butcher and cook comb.; A1 baker, five second cooks, three roast cooks, two fry cooks, dish washers, eng. understanding piping, $30; gardner understanding laying out grounds, asst. gardener understanding flowers; eight kitchen firemen, pot washers, store room men, A1 watchman, single, good appearance. The following help for steady positions wanted at once: col. chef, city; second cook, club, meet party at 10 a. m.; chef, out of town lunch; German chef, out of town; German second cook, out of town, to go at once; four exp. housemen, city and out of town; bell boys, order cook, out of town, meet party at 10 a. m.; bell boy, club; two exp. kitchen men, inexp. man on washing machine. 48 Summer st.

300 BOYS

WANTED for insurance, real estate offices, whol. boots and shoes; dry goods; hdwe. and many other desirable places in stores and offices. BRECK'S BUREAU, 406 Washington st.

AYER'S EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 125 Summer st.—Trav. salesman, drug sundries, grocery specialties; grocery clerk; restaurant chef; brass machinist; lathe machinist; plumbers; carpenters; boat builders and joiners; folding machine operator; tailor pressman; boys.

A FEW good bookmen can have profitable Summer's work on our new edition of "Napoleon Bonaparte and the French Revolution" (just issued), in combination with Harper's periodicals. Apply to HARPER & BROTHERS, 120 Boylston st., Boston.

A LARGE NEW YORK HOUSE will pay $30 a week to man of education with pleasant address, who will work 5 hours each weekday conscientiously as we direct. DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO., Old South Bldg.

AT BOWEN'S, 43 Portland st.—50 farmers, 10 m. couples, stablemen, teamsters and first-class help of all kinds.

AT ONCE—Men to fit for chauffeur's license; positions waiting. 36 Columbus av., room 2.

ANY PERSON to distribute our samples, $18 weekly, steady. EMPIRE, 4 Wells st., Chicago.

BOY wanted, with some experience in drafting. See MR. TIBBETTS, 51 Wareham st.

CANVASSERS—To sell automatic screen-door catches and giant supports, make big money, exclusive territory, sample catch 25c, door support 20c, postpaid. AUTOMATIC CATCH CO., Chicago.

CALENDAR MEN wanted to sell a new specialty calendar, few samples, good commission, will not interfere with other lines. MERIDIAN ART CO., East Boston, Mass.

CHANCE for 500 MEN to learn barber trade this Spring and Summer; apply immediately. HALL'S BARBER COLLEGE, 814 Washington st., Boston.

CASH paid for railroad tickets, mileage books. COLPITT'S, 333 Washington or 146 Canal sts.

DRAUGHTSMAN wanted, experienced in pipe organ work. See MR. TIBBETTS, 51 Wareham st.

EDUCATED GENTLEMAN to call on people and secure their order where they have previously become interested through extensive advertising. 823-824 Beacon Bldg., 6 Beacon st., Boston.

GO WEST cheap, Buffalo, Montreal, Denver, San Francisco. 333 Washington or 146 Canal sts.

HOUSE PAINTERS WANTED—10 good men. FRED WINCH, 19 Braintree st., Allston.

MEN can make from $5 to $10 a day selling unbreakable glass lamp chimney; can throw on the floor and stand on them without breaking them. C. J. & A. G. BROWN & CO., 209 Harvard st., Cambridgeport, Mass.; tel. 1477-2.

MEASURER on Windle machine—Steady position if quick and accurate; wages $12 per week to start; state particulars. THE IMPROVED SPONGING AND PRESERVING CO., 179 to 183 Wooster st., N. Y. city.

MACHINIST, experienced on small work, such as sewing machine or instrument work; brass finisher on lathe work; structural draughtsman, 2-3 years' experience. BOSTON LABOR BUREAU, 34 Merchants' row.

MEN wanted everywhere, tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; permanent occupation; good pay. AMERICAN UNION, Pontiac Building, Chicago.

MASON, jobber, plaster and brick work, to hire shop, $5 with phone, at 707 Dudley st., Dorchester.

NEW YORK $2.40, Baltimore $6.75, Washington $7.75; cheap tickets everywhere. 146 Canal or 333 Washington sts.

SOLICITOR for the only practical physical culture system in the world; we will prove it to you; big money for right man. HENRY WARK, 15 School st.

WANTED—Amateur photographers to furnish photographs for our newspapers and magazines. Address, enclosing 4 cents postage for particulars, NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Person to call on retail trade for manufacturing house; local territory; salary $25 paid weekly; expense money advance; previous experience unnecessary. AMERICAN HOUSE, Star Building, Chicago.

WANTED—500 cotton mill help; 200 cotton weavers; 50 families to start new mill; 20 broad loom silk weavers; 10 men plush weavers. Write to CHARLES M. NEWTON, Woonsocket, R. I.

WANTED—A first-class man to be able to take charge of stairwork for a good salary. Cor. Osborn and State sts., Cambridgeport. CARLORO & CO.

WANTED—3 good carriage painters and 8 second hands; don't stop to write; job guaranteed and highest wages paid. THE SCOTT CLARK CORPORATION, Norwich, Conn.

WANTED—Experienced man in rubber factory to run spreader. Apply to CLIFTON MFG. CO., 65 Brookside av., Jamaica Plain.

WANTED—First-class bulletin sign painters, pictorial and wall man. Apply immediately, THE GUNNING SYSTEM, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Two good dresser tenders. VASSALBORO WOOLEN MILLS, North Vassalboro, Me.

WANTED—Neat-appearing, educated man; permanent position if competent; $14 weekly. DESMOND CO., 144 High st.

WANTED—Bright man for good debit and good salary. METROPOLITAN LIFE INS., 103 Pleasant st., Malden.

WANTED—First-class foreman plasterer for work out of town. Apply, stating experience and giving references, to A 195, American.

WANTED—Three good woolen weavers. Ray's Mills, Franklin, Mass.

WANTED—Two or three good carpenters. RIVERSIDE MILLS, Providence, R. I.

1,000 MEN AND BOYS WANTED DAILY—Shaves, 1c. to 15c.; haircuts, 2c. to 25c. HALL'S BARBER SCHOOL, 814 Washington st., Boston.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

AUDITING or position wanted by thoroughly experienced bookkeeper, age 34, first-class references furnished. G 65, Boston American.

A PRACTICAL foreman and machinist on sewing machines wants position. A 199, Boston American.

A YOUNG MAN (19) would like a position of some kind; good writer; can produce good references. Address 1,283 Columbus av., Roxbury.

BAKER wants situation, first-class on bread and pies, good ref. JOSEPH BUNCE, 28 Moore st., Haverhill, Mass.

COMPANION OR NURSE—Young man, disengaged; hospital experience; has traveled extensively; best of references from physicians and patients. A. H. R., 10 Shepherd av., Roxbury.

COLORED MAN, married, like position in private family, country, best ref. 32 Blossom st., city.

ENVELOPES ADDRESSED, preferably at my office; best of work, lowest price; will bring you business; also copying, etc. Y 164, American.

EXPERIENCED EXPRESSMAN wants work; last place five years. H 171, American.

HAS ANYONE A VACANCY at small salary for thoroughly competent man in clerical, confidential, managerial or general office work? Or I would take envelope addressing; over twenty-two years with one house and strictest investigation as to bona fides invited. Q 162, Boston American.

HOTEL CLERK—Young man, 25, desires position in Summer hotel. A1 references as to ability and character. L 182, Boston American.

JOB COMPOSITOR, working foreman, 20 yrs' experience, desires a position. Address H. E. H., 531 Mt. Auburn st., Watertown, Mass.

MAN AND WIFE—Wife as cook and laundress; man as coachman or butler. Apply H. B. JACKSON, 366 Tremont st. Those who mean business need only apply.

TEAMSTER who knows the city would like position; ref. S., 65 Pembroke st., city.

UPHOLSTERER wants work; will work cheap. E. MORRIS, 565 Tremont st., city.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper, collector, or clerical work by an American, 33, experienced; good references. K 164, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN would like sit as head waiter for the Summer season; has own waitress with him all the time; best of references. L 184, American.

YOUNG MAN, 25, high school education, steady habits, wants situation; will start at low wages. H 172, American.

YOUNG MAN, experienced, wants family position; best of references. E 163, Boston American.

$25 TO ANYONE securing me a job as watchman or porter, watchman preferred. L 180, Boston American.

CAMERAS & PHOTOGRAPHS.

FIRST communion, confirmation and graduation photographs, 6 for $1. MALONEY, 22 and 219 Hanover st.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

$2.50 CARPETS your rooms, lining free. Send for catalogue. LUTZ RUG COMPANY, 47 North 13th st., Phila., Pa.

HELP WANTED—Female.

AT TABER'S HOTEL HELP AGENCY, Inc., brain brokers—We want the following help for the Summer to engage at once: Pastry cooks, $40, $50, $60, $65; pastry cooks' helpers; all-round cooks; 10 veg cooks; general women cleaners and scrub women to go at once; coffee girl; kitchen girls; 4 head laundresses; laundresses for all positions, including plain laundresses, mangle girls, bundle washers, machine washers, fancy ironers; A1 storeroom girls; waitresses for the following first-class resorts—A1 club, N. J., early in June, two large hotels, Adirondacks, N. Y., Magnolia, Me., Cape Cod, N. H., R. I.; we have a large list for you to select from, meet head waiters at 10-11 a. m. and 3 p. m. daily; 10 waitresses, boarding house, Gloucester, $4.50 week; the following help for steady positions wanted at once; All-round and pastry cooks, hotels and rests.; veg. cooks, in and out of town; first-class chamber maids, in and out of town; chamber maid, commer. hotel, meet party at 10 a. m.; woman on washing machine; folders; plain laundress; two mangle girls, meet party at 10 a. m.; dishwashers; scrub girls; cleaners; pantry girls; bright Amer. storeroom girl, head waitress, commer. hotel; head waitress, family hotel; chamber maid and waitress tog., commer. hotel; waitresses, family and commer. hotels and city rests. 48 Summer st.

YOUNG GIRLS, from 16 to 21, to do factory shoe work. Apply THOMAS G. PLANT COMPANY No. 1 Bickford street, Jamaica Plain.

AT ASCENSION SOCIETY, 6 Ferdinand st.—All classes of help for beach and mountain; cook for small hospital, $25, immediately; attendants for women and children's institution, $16 month; young girl to care for child and assist, girl for kitchen work, good wages; elderly woman for nice home and small wages; girls about to leave school apply now for places later on.

A FEW ambitious ladies wanted for profitable home or office work; enclosed stamped addressed envelope for particulars. N 180, Boston American.

COOKS, laundress, waitress, second, housework, kitchen girls, new arrivals; families, clubs, boarding houses, seashore, country; good wages. GRAHAM, 88 Boylston st.

CHAMBER GIRL who can assist in dining; also table girl wanted; $4.00 week each. PRESCOTT HOUSE, Church st., Everett.

FIRST-CLASS custom pantaloon makers. 9 Franklin st., 3d flight. P. H. TRACY.

GIRL OR WOMAN for general housework; good home and $3.50 per week. H. W. RUTLAND, Westboro, Mass.

GIRL for general housework; no washing. Apply 44 Fuller st., Brookline.

HOUSE MAID'S cotton and black, 2-piece suits, ready made or to order; aprons with sleeves; black skirts, skirt aprons, etc.; special prices to hotels and institutions. HOUSE MAID'S SUPPLY CO., 34A, Carver street.

HOTEL HELP of all kinds; seaside. Address, with stamp, Box, Packerville, Conn.

LADIES—Earn $15 weekly preparing postal cards at home; dime for plan, instructions. RENOWN SPECIALTY CO., 15 Bonair st., Somerville, Mass.

LADIES and gentlemen to gild tickets, best paying home work, particulars stamped addressed envelope. DEVEER, 853 Broadway, New York.

WANTED—Experienced skirt hands; also plain sewers. 25 Batavia st., suite 1.

LADY CANVASSERS. Apply at 34 Kinnaird st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

TEN HOURS WORK at odd moments will yield you over $100; send 10 cents postage for particulars. J 157, Boston American.

WANTED—A middle-aged housekeeper, strong, temperate, who can work on a farm; good health, air and food; $10 per month and board, corner Main and Shawsheen streets, Tewksbury; Reading to Lowell electrics.

WORK for ladies! earn a good income doing stamping for embroidery; send dime for instructions. FRENCH EMBROIDERY CO., 15 Bonair st., Somerville, Mass.

WE WANT WAITRESSES for the following places: Kennebunkport, Magnolia, Block Island, Adirondack Mts., N. H., and numerous other first-class summer resorts; now is the time to engage; apply at once. TABER'S, 48 Summer st.

WANTED—Every lady reader to send 12c. for handsome silk and lace collar and particulars of our FREE offer. THE BRADFORD CO., No. Reading, Mass.

WOMAN to work in lodging house. 72 Harrison avenue.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

AT ASCENSION SOCIETY, 6 Ferdinand st.—Colored young woman, strong, general, competent, references; Girl, smart, neat, any light work, country likes children; working housekeeper, Prot., competent, care for invalid; woman and daughter, any work together, both smart, neat, competent; cook, A1, wants boarding house immediately; elderly cook, small wages, family or institution.

ATTENDANT—Experienced, capable and willing, wants care of invalid; two years at last place. Call on or write Mrs. HILL, 494 Massachusetts av., Cambridge, care Andrews.

AN AMERICAN WOMAN of 62 would like to do light housekeeping. MARY JAMES, Boston P. O.

AMERICAN woman wants laundry, cleaning or office work. E. J. M., 58 Day st., suite 2, Jamaica Plain.

ATTENDANT, hospital training, would care for aged couple; light duties; references. Z 180, Boston American.

DOMESTIC WORK or nursing wanted by widow; day or week. MRS. PEASE, 15 Cliff st.

FAMILY WASHING and lace curtains done reasonable; outdoor drying. 55 Appleton.

NURSE, experienced with infants and grown children, would like a position; very nice sewer. Call or write to L. D., 4 Amory pl., Cambridge, Mass.

NURSING attendant to invalid; position wanted by experienced young woman; doctors' references; baths. Apply 144 West Newton st.

STENOGRAPHER and typewriter wants sit; good writer and all round office girl, 2 years' experience; use any mach; start low wages. Write RAY, 36 Boylston st.

SITUATION wanted by capable down East Protestant girl; excellent cook, laundress; good references. 23A Blue Hill av., Roxbury.

TWO GIRLS, colored, want situations; one as cook and laundress, other as maid or waitress. Apply to S. JACKSON, 366 Tremont st.

WANTED—By an American woman, work by day or hour; good laundress. Call 47 Dover st., Boston.

WANTED—Office or other scrubbing by poor young mother with 3 children. Mrs. S., 834 Albany st., Roxbury.

WANTED—Day's work and washing to take home. Call or write MRS. TURNER, 646 Shawmut av., 2 flights.

WANTED—A position as housekeeper or cleaning hotel at beaches; have boy of eight. MRS. NELLIE BROCKLEBONK, Pittsfield, N. H.

WOULD like washing to take home and work by day or hour. 157 Northampton st. MRS. R. LAWSON.

WIDOW would like situation as travelling companion with elderly person. A 190, Boston American.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER and nurse wants position; best references; city or country. Address 1172 Dorchester av., suite 2, Dorchester, Mass.

WANTED—By colored woman, chamber work in a lodging house. 41 Kendall st. suite 1.

WORKING NURSE would like engagement. 27 Worcester sq.

WIDOW would like situation as housekeeper for widower or bachelor. L 172, American.

YOUNG MARRIED LADY, employed part of day, wants work evenings. MRS. L. ADAMS, Gen. Del., Boston, Mass.

YOUNG WIDOW, 3 children, wants work or help by day, of any kind, thankfully received. A 184, Boston American.

WINTER RESORTS.

TO
CALIFORNIA
via
SOUTHERN PACIFIC
$49.90 to $52.00
FROM BOSTON
(according to route).
EFFECTIVE TO MAY 15th.
Inquire
170 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

FURNITURE.

KEEP HOUSE—Outfits for 2 persons, nice goods, with extension table and 6-hole range; $75; only $6 cash and $1.50 per week; free delivery; no interest. GUY'S, 86 Canal st.

RED STORE FURNITURE CO.—Handsome mahogany parlor set, 5 pieces, $13.75; oak sideboard $8.75, National bed spring $2.50, hair mattresses $6.50, 9x12 Smyrna rugs $9.50; iron beds, brass trimmings, $2; 12 beautiful parlor sets at less than half cost; brass beds $15, chiffonieres $4.25, and hundreds of bargains at half cost; just received from factory nice samples to close out at one-half the price of other stores. RED STORE, 28 Portland st.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE—DIVORCES.

STRICTLY PRIVATE advice and book on divorce free; prompt, reliable, efficient; references everywhere; success all counties in Mass.; lowest fees, easily paid; our only office. LAWYER CHAS. C. ALLEN, 47 Court st., Boston.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE, consult us on law and domestic relations. Advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 814.

YACHTS AND BOATS.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A 21-foot yacht, sloop rig, new sails and rigging, large cabin and self-draining cockpit; will sell outright or exchange for gasolene launch or dory. G. E. BROOKS, 307 Western ave., Cambridge, Mass.

SMALL SLOOP YACHT for sale cheap. Call Sunday afternoon. HUTTRICK'S BOAT HOUSE, 57 Marginal st., Chelsea.

REFRIGERATORS, ETC.

SECOND-HAND store, butter and family chests. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

DINNEEN WILL TWIRL FOR CHAMPS TO-DAY

"WILD BILL" DONOVAN CARDED FOR TIGERS —COLLINS WILL PLAY.

BY A. H. C. MITCHELL.

Staff Correspondent of Boston American with Champion American League Team.

DETROIT, May 15.—William Dinneen and William Donovan will be the opposing pitchers in this afternoon's game, the two Bills, "Big Bill" and "Wild Bill." The fray will wind up the Champs' visit to Detroit. To-night they move on to Cleveland, making the trip by boat, which leaves at 10:30.

Dinneen was to have pitched at Dayton yesterday, but was prevented from showing his speed by rain. The jaunt to Dayton was fruitless to all concerned except the railroad company, which cleaned up about $500 on the deal.

The Detroit and Boston teams left here at 10 o'clock on Saturday night, arriving at Dayton early Sunday morning. There were showers and sunshine at intervals, but at noon the rain came down in sheets and towels, so the teams boarded the 2:30 train back to Detroit, arriving at 9 p. m. without having taken their uniforms from their suit cases. Tannehill, Winter, Criger and Collins were left behind.

Collins Nursing His Heel.

Collins spent the day in his room in the hotel nursing his sore heel, which it is now officially announced will enable him to play this afternoon without danger. The other three players went fishing on Lake St. Claire and according to their reports they simply littered the bottom of their boat with fish. But that's another story.

President Ban Johnson, of the American League, unexpectedly arrived in town last night. He had been to Cleveland to see his pets, the Washingtons, play, and came here simply to size up the Champs and have a talk with Collins. I asked them up to my room, and for two or three hours the three of us had a fine fanning bee. Johnson and Collins laughed and joked over the tail-end position the Bostons have occupied since the season opened, but both agreed that the Champs would be close to the top before long.

"The American League race is a grand affair," said Mr. Johnson. "All the teams are bunched about as closely as they could be, and a week's play could easily change the whole complexion of affairs. I have not the least doubt but that the Bostons will be right up in the running in a very short time."

Ban Paid Collins a Compliment.

President Johnson paid Collins a direct compliment by saying to him: "Jim, I think the Boston club has been managed perfectly ever since you took hold of it. You have made a wonderful record in Boston."

Collins replied modestly: "Well, things have run pretty smoothly in our town. I think we always have had a fine lot of men, and we have worked pretty well together. As far as this year's race is concerned, I think we have the goods and will soon be making a better showing. The fact that we are in last place is not worrying me a bit. I think we have the best hitting club in the league, and this is bound to tell before long."

There was a lot more said, but much of it was of a confidential nature. While the talk was going on Fred Postal, proprietor of the hotel where we all are putting up, came up to my room and buried the hatchet with Mr. Johnson. They have had a mild feud on ever since Mr. Postal pulled out of the Washington club two years ago. After everything was straightened out between them all hands went out for a carriage ride.

Mr. Johnson will see the game this afternoon and will return to Chicago to-night.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Cleveland	12	8	.600
Chicago	11	10	.524
Philadelphia	11	10	.524
Washington	12	11	.522
Detroit	10	10	.500
New York	10	11	.476
St. Louis	10	11	.476
BOSTON	9	14	.391

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
BOSTON	18	5	.783
Philadelphia	13	8	.619
New York	13	8	.619
Chicago	13	12	.520
Cleveland	10	11	.476
St. Louis	9	11	.450
Detroit	8	15	.348
Washington	3	17	.150

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

BOSTON at Detroit.
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
Washington at Cleveland.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Dayton—Boston-Detroit—Rain.
At St. Louis—Philadelphia, 10; St. Louis, 2.
At Chicago—Chicago, 9; New York, 3.

BAD OUTLOOK FOR LOCAL BASEBALL

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	CINCINNATI.
Cannell, c. f.	Higgins, 2b.
Tenney, 1b.	Corcoran, s. s.
Abbaticchio, s. s.	Seymour, c. f.
Wolverton, 3b.	Sebring, r. f.
Barclay, l. f.	Schler, 1b.
Sharpe, r. f.	Steinfeldt, 3b.
Lauterborn, 2b.	Odwell, l. f.
Needham, c.	Phelps, c.
Wilhelm, p.	Harper, p.

Umpire—Banswine.

This afternoon the Reds and Beaneaters will meet for the second game of the series at South End grounds, providing it doesn't rain. At noon to-day it looked very much as though Jupiter Pluvius was going to get busy and deliver some of the rainy goods.

The Reds have yet to win a game in this city. Only one has been played and that resulted in the favor of the locals. Consequently Joe Kelley and his tribe are anxious to do a little unfastening and then buckle down a game.

Joe Kelley is a great favorite in this city, as this is his home neighborhood and when he is on the South End diamond there is sure to be a good crowd out to see the fun.

Corcoran Back in Game.

Tommy Corcoran, who many fans pick as the greatest shortstop in the National League, will get into harness to-dty, providing the weather is propitious for ball playing. Tommy has been out of the diamond sport for some time, owing to an injured pair of hands, caused by a collision with an opposing pitcher on a try for first on a bunt.

Corcoran felt well enough this morning to get into the game, and told Manager Kelley that he was in good enough shape to relieve young Bridwell of the arduous task of filling his shoes.

Jack Harper is the card of the visitors for the box this afternoon. The value of this gun-artist is well known. He is regarded one of the best pitchers in the National League, and when he twirls against the Bostons there is bound to be a scarcity of hits in the Beaneaters' column.

Harper has been doing good work this season for the Reds on the firing line. He has all his familiar curves and wrinkles of diamond lore working just as in the days of old.

Captain Fred Tenney proposes to use Irving Wilhem in the box to-day.

The latter hasn't had much practice on the rubber this season and should be in good form to pitch winning ball.

Captain Tenney Pleased.

Tenney is pleased with the way the team has been playing since its arrival home. It disposed of the Chicago Colts in satisfactory manner, despite the inflated reports that had been received of the Westerners playing this season.

The start against the Reds was very favorable and the Boston chieftain expects his men to keep up their winning streak.

Business Manager Frank Bancroft of the Reds, who is here with the cheery smile as ever, predicts that the Porktown aggregation will give the Giants and the Pirates a great run for first place.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
New York	18	5	.783
Pittsburg	16	9	.640
Chicago	14	11	.560
Cincinnati	12	12	.500
Philadelphia	10	12	.455
Brooklyn	11	17	.393
BOSTON	9	15	.375
St. Louis	7	16	.304

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	16	5	.762
Cincinnati	17	9	.654
Chicago	12	9	.571
Brooklyn	12	10	.545
St. Louis	11	11	.524
Pittsburg	8	14	.364
BOSTON	8	15	.348
Philadelphia	5	16	.238

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

BOSTON vs. Cincinnati at South End.
Chicago at New York.
Pittsburg at Brooklyn.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Brooklyn—Pittsburg, 5; Brooklyn, 1.

JABEZ WHITE TO FIGHT HERE AGAIN

NEW YORK, May 16.—Jabez White, the English boxer, who made such a fine showing against Jimmy Britt recently, will sail for England this week.

White intends to return to this country in the Fall. For that matter his trip across the water is merely for the purpose of settling some business matters which require his attention, and it is more than likely that he will settle in the United States when he returns. Jabez recognizes there are more opportunities for a boxer of class than in England. When re returns he will appear in one six-round bout in Philadelphia, and will then start for San Francisco. Here are his plans as he states them:

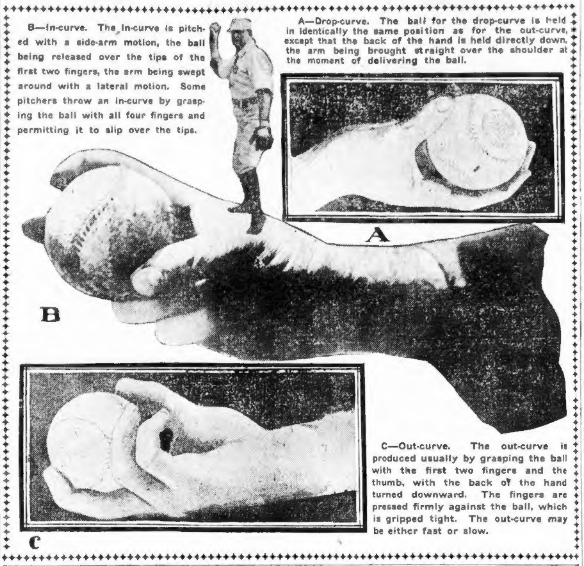
"I want, by all means, to get a return match with Britt. I haven't a word of complaint to utter in connection with the recent match, but I think I can do better than that night. Of course, being a defeated man, I must await Britt's pleasure. If when I come back the situation is the same as it is now—I mean with Britt on the top of the heap—I will be willing to box Nelson or whoever is considered next best by the public. By going at it this way I am in hopes of earning the right to be matched with the champion, whoever he may be at that time.

"Now, I'd like to explain why I think I can do better, although in doing so I would not like to have what I say looked upon in the light of excuses for my defeat, for I really haven't any. I simply want to advance a little argument to show why there is nothing unreasonable in my belief that I can improve somewhat on my last showing. Every one admits that oarsmen and other athletes going away from their own country to compete are influenced by the strange climate and strange surroundings and do not perform as well as at home. There have been several instances of this kind in connection with trips made in England by American amateurs. Mind you, a man may not feel any bad effects from the change, but the influence is there when the pinch comes.

"Now I made quick connections when coming to San Francisco from England, and, by the way, I was horribly seasick for several days while crossing the water. I didn't delay in New York, and when I reached Frisco I went right into training. I certainly had no mishaps after I began work, and I freely admit I felt well all the time I was training, but it appears to me that if there is anything in the theory that a man needs to become acclimated I may be pardoned for thinking that I might do better if allowed more time to accustom myself to the Californal climate.

"When I come back here I shouldn't want to take things on the rush again. I will try to arrange to have a few weeks of leisure, or anyway light work, before beginning the regular program of training. If I can follow this plan I am sure I will be able to give a better account of myself, even with Mr. Britt as an opponent."

THE WAY "CY" DELIVERS HIS "PUZZLERS"



B—In-curve. The in-curve is pitched with a side-arm motion, the ball being released over the tips of the first two fingers, the arm being swept around with a lateral motion. Some pitchers throw an in-curve by grasping the ball with all four fingers and permitting it to slip over the tips.

A—Drop-curve. The ball for the drop-curve is held in identically the same position as for the out-curve, except that the back of the hand is held directly down, the arm being brought straight over the shoulder at the moment of delivering the ball.

C—Out-curve. The out-curve is produced usually by grasping the ball with the first two fingers and the thumb, with the back of the hand turned downward. The fingers are pressed firmly against the ball, which is gripped tight. The out-curve may be either fast or slow.

KID GOODMAN CHOICE OF BETTORS OVER HERRERA

One of the most important battles that has taken place in this vicinity in years is scheduled for the Douglas A. C. Wednesday night, when Kid Goodman, of this city, and Aurelio Herrera, the Mexican, clash for fifteen rounds.

Goodman is the favorite in this fight, and if he disposes of the Mexican he will challenge "Young Corbett" and "Battling" Nelson, and eventually Jimmy Britt, the champion lightweight of the world.

The Kid is one of the most courageous fighters in the ring to-day. He doesn't hesitate to tackle any living boxer, no matter how much he is outweighed. No dead one for "Goody," but the real live article.

That Goodman has a tough nut to crack in Herrera goes without saying. It will be remembered that the pair met once before, and the Boston boy won the battle, which was contested in St. Louis, after twenty-five rounds of the ruggedest kind of boxing.

The Mexican is a very clever, shifty boxer, and has a good wallop with either hand. He has been against the best boys in his class, and has generally won by a knockout.

That Goodman realizes he has a tough proposition on hand is evidenced by the earnestness with which he is training at Beachmont. He has not worked so hard in years for a bout, as he has in this case. The mill is scheduled at catchweights, which gives the visitor a slight advantage.

Herrera has a very interesting record. Last year he drew twice with Charley Neary, drew with Benny Yanger, knocked out Benny Yanger and lost to Abe Attell, Kid Goodman and to Battling Nelson. He stayed twenty rounds with the great Dane. He explains his defeat by Kid Goodman, stating that he was given only one day's notice to prepare for the battle.

* * *

Blink McClusky and Guy Ashley meet again to-night in Brockton. Their last bout, which took place some weeks ago, was a slashing contest, and the one to-night is expected to be equally as good. There will be three preliminaries between local men.

* * *

Larry Temple and Peter Jackson should give a good exhibition in their bout at South Sharon, Pa., to-night.

* * *

The bout between Kid Goodman and Eddie Lenney, which was to have been held at Marlboro to-night, has been called off, as Lenney failed to come to time.

* * *

Sam Langford and Bogardus Hyde, who meet at Webster tomorrow night, will put up a rugged bout.

* * *

It will be an off week in boxing circles in Philadelphia, the only match of any importance scheduled being between John Wille, of Chicago, and George Cole, which is set for Saturday at the National A. C.

* * *

"Battling" Nelson is booked to box Willie Lewis in Philadelphia May 26, this being the first eastern appearance of Nelson. The former, after his bout, will go back to the coast to get ready for his fight with Britt.

* * *

Jimmy Walsh is keeping in the best of shape for his match with Willie Gibbs at the Douglas A. C. next week, as the little champion knows that it is wise to take no chances running up against such a tough boy as the little Quaker is rated to be.

Principal Bouts Carded This Week

TO-NIGHT.
Blink McClosky vs. Guy Ashley, Brockton.
Larry Temple vs. Peter Jackson, South Sharon, Penn.
Owen Moran vs. Monte Attell, New York.

TUESDAY.
Sam Langford vs. Bogardus Hyde, Webster.
Bill Rodenbach vs. Sam Berger, 'Frisco.

WEDNESDAY.
Kid Goodman vs. Aurelia Herrera, Douglas A. C., Chelsea.

FRIDAY.
Benny Yanger vs. Harry Lewis, Baltimore.

SATURDAY.
Tommy Daly vs. Kid Stein, Baltimore.
John Wille vs. George Cole, Philadelphia.
"Spike" Sullivan vs. Tim Callahan, Montreal.

CORNELL CREW EXPECTS TO BEAT HARVARD ON CHARLES

ITHACA, May 15.—The Cornell oarsmen are at present receiving their final tryouts, preparatory to the final selection of the crews that will represent the Red and White at Boston and Philadelphia on May 27. Despite the hard luck of the early part of the season, when several promising varsity candidates were forced to give up rowing, Coach Courtney has, by exerting his skill and the different combinations, now got the boats swinging along gracefully in that famous and effective "Courtney stroke."

The "Old Man" has said that unless some of the men in the present combinations are taken ill, or accidents happen to them, it is very probable that the first two crews, as they are now rowing, will be the crews to row in the American Henley on the Schuylkill and against Harvard on the Charles River.

Nearly every day the crews are allowed to "scrap" for long distances, and the fact that all of the crews do equally well in these tests of strength, and in time that sits a pleasant look upon the "Old Man's" face, seems to indicate that Cornell is not going to do much trailing this year.

The varsity eight, which will contain the cream of the candidates, will be sent to Boston to row against Harvard. E. T. Foote, '06, the stroke in this boat, is under the usual weight that Courtney generally selects for the man to set the pace for his first varsity, but the boy is a finished oarsman; has had much experience and besides can be counted upon to keep a cool head in the hottest race.

His cousin, G. W. Foote, '05, is perhaps the strongest man in the boat. He is big and powerful, and every bit of his 190 pounds is beef and brawn. It is considered that he is a fixture at No. 5 for the Boston contest, and in all probability will also row in the Poughkeepsie race.

When the varsity four's boat was wrecked by running upon a submerged pile recently, that combination was broken up, and W. F. Lee was given No. 7 on the varsity. He gives indication of keeping that seat throughout the season.

Fernow, at No. 6, is an old veteran, and can be depended upon to pull his oar with the best. The only freshman in the boat is Dods at No. 4. It is doubtful if he remains there, because it is not considered good policy to put a freshman star on the varsity. If he rows once with the first crew he is ineligible to row in any but a varsity afterwards. At present Dods is badly needed to stroke the first freshman eight.

Commodore Boesch has been shifted from bow to No. 3. The change seems to be an improvement, and he is pulling a much stronger oar. Barton seems to have a full season lease on No. 2. Stowell, a sophomore, who has climbed all the way from the third varsity, was put at bow in the first eight this week, and it looks as though he had a good chance of getting to Boston. Taylor has clinched the steersman's seat.

The second varsity, which will be sent to Philadelphia, is rowing at present as follows: Stroke, Adams; 7, Newton; 6, Barnhardt; 5, Johnson; 4, Goodier; 3, Chapman; 2, Powers; bow, Sturdevant; Coxswain, Rankin.

The third varsity combination consists of, Stroke, C. A. Lee; 7, Newberry; 6, Patten; 5, Acklin; 4, Weller; 3, Reinecke; 2, Anderson; bow, Kuschke; coxswain, Mulligan.

The new varsity four is, stroke, King; 3, Hooper; 2, Roats, and bow, Fisher.

First Freshman, stroke, Cox; 7, Gavett; 6, Gracy; 5, Dulaney; 4, Corman; 3, Hansen; 2, Nedham; bow, Bromley; coxswain, Ellsworth.

Second Freshman: stroke, Holt; 7, Welsh; 6, Allen; 5, Ramsen; 4, Vanderveer; 3, Earl; 2, Carmen; bow, Coan; Coxswain, Wickser.

JEFF PUT OUT OF THE ARENA

CHICAGO, May 15.—James J. Jeffries, champion heavyweight pugilist of the world, through a combination of rheumatism and malaria, has been put out of the fighting game for all time, according to Jeffries himself, who, cancelling all engagements, started for Los Angeles to try to regain his health. In the future it is his intention to devote his time to several mining claims which he and a brother possess in Arizona.

Jeff's friends think that all the big fellow needs is a rest, and he would be able to get in form in a short time should any sort of an opponent be found for him.

BASEBALL WEATHER TO-DAY.

These reports were made at noon to-day:

NATIONAL.
At New York—Chicago, cloudy, 4 p. m.
At Brooklyn—Pittsburg, cloudy, 3:45 p. m.
At Boston—Cincinnati, cloudy, 3:30 p. m.
At Philadelphia—St. Louis, fair, 4 p. m.

AMERICAN.
At Detroit—Boston, cloudy, 3:30 p. m.
At Cleveland—Washington, cloudy, 3:30 p. m.
At Chicago—New York, clear, 3:30 p. m.
At St. L[illegible]—Philadelphia, clear, 3:30 p. m.

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CONTROL'S THE THING SAYS OLD CY YOUNG

CHAMPS' VETERAN ARTIST TELLS AMERICAN READERS HOW TO BECOME GREAT PITCHERS.

How to Play Baseball--No. 1

How to Pitch—By Denton T. (Cy) Young.

The biggest essential that a successful pitcher needs is control.

It is perfect command of the ball which he needs, must have, above everything else.

It is time enough to study curve pitching after one learns how to put the ball over every inch of the plate under any conditions. Lack of control has cost many an important game, and pitchers are known to-day by the amount of control they possess. A pitcher's tendency to go up in the air decreases his value to a team immeasurably, and sooner or later he is relegated to the background as useless. I have always made it a point to have on tap a fast overhand ball, kept high enough to be effective, and one that I can depend upon when in a tight position.

In most cases a batter will hit under a ball that is at his shoulder, or he is more easily "pulled" to strike at it, and therefore help the rating of the pitcher.

In throwing any kind of a ball, I hold it with the two forefingers and thumb, which is sure to develop the best control. I take every advantage of the size of the plate and use the corners to the best of my ability, and if the umpire is keen enough to give me all that he ought it stands by me better than any amount of curves.

More Speed on Some Days Than Others.

Some days I seem to have more speed than others, and on such occasions use a jump ball that breaks just before reaching the batter. It requires a great amount of power and is wearing in the long run. It is a hard ball to hit safe, but the policy of depending on it continually is doubtful.

A pitcher has to size up the batter as soon as he steps to the plate, and draw his own conclusions what is best suited for his particular case. If he attempts to sacrifice then the ball should be kept high as possible for a strike, and his object will be much harder. He is also more likely to send up a weak fly, and a change of pace will have the same effect if the batter is inclined to hit hard and fast.

A Bad Way to Pitch the Raise Ball.

Some pitchers endeavor to get a raise ball that starts low and gradually increases its height by the use of the underhand delivery, starting it from the waist, but in my mind it is bad for the arm and will cause it to suffer contrary to the general way of shooting overhand.

If the batter is of the left-handed type he should be treated differently than one who faces to the right. As a rule the former is more bothersome to a pitcher and is harder to get away with if he is an adept. The left-handers seem to agree to speed rather than curves and change of pace, and for that reason a curve waist-high on the outer corner of the plate is the best adapted ball for him.

Study the batsman the moment he gets set in the box, and if he stands up close to the plate drive him away with a ball close into him, and if he shows an inclination to step away from the base, the outside corner for him.

A batter who steps into the ball is dangerous for one about the height of his belt, and I reserve the high and low ones for him without the use of much curve. Usually a tall batter finds it difficulty to connect with a ball around his knees, and if he is known to be weak on that kind he is sure to get them.

Strength Lies in Use of Few Styles.

My main strength lies in the use of a few styles, such as a fast, straight ball kept high, a change of pace and a wide out curve and swift inshoot, and control of these four varieties is all that is needed when they can have the finish. The new-fangled spit ball and other varieties known by different names I am not an advocate of, as I think that the regulation styles are good enough and are not so likely to put one's arm out of commission at short notice.

It is necessary for a pitcher to have to change his pitching movement when men are on bases, as he must shorten his swing in order not to let the runner get any lead. Often the effectiveness of a pitcher is at stake as soon as a man gets to base, and it is of the utmost importance that he hold the men close to the bases and still be able to retain his power in throwing. Unless there is a fair chance to get a runner, it is a bad custom to throw to the bases, as it will hurt the command over the ball and lessen his chances of getting the batter.

There are a few fundamentals to know in getting all the drive possible into the delivery of the ball, and the preliminary swing is a thing to be studied. It is best to use the back and shoulder muscles to give impetus and save all the strain on the arm, which has to guide the ball and handle the curve.

A pitcher must know how to field his position to be of any account, and immediately the ball leaves the hand get steadied on his feet ready to receive any hits that are coming straight at him.

The next article on "How to Play Baseball" will appear in Wednesday's edition of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

ASHE VS. REYNOLDS.

It is a close three-cornered race in the Class C billiard tournament now in progress at the Hub billiard parlors between Batchelder, Ashe and Paige. The first named continues to lead with his eight straight victories. His margin, however, is small, he being but one game ahead of Ashe and two to the good ahead of Paige, the third man. Ashe meets Reynolds to-night.

SCHOOL ROWING.

Only one week remains for the schoolboys to put on the finishing touches in their practice. The championship series opens next Monday on the Charles. The first crews will row their preliminary heats Monday, and the second crews on Tuesday, along with the crews which were defeated in the Monday's races. Wednesday will be a day of rest and recuperation, and on Thursday the final heats in both sections will be decided.

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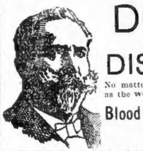

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Loss of Manly Vigor. You may be lacking in the power of vitality. If so, I will restore to you the snap, vim and vigor of vitality, the loss of which may be the result of indiscretion, excesses and unnatural weakness.
Contagious Blood Poison. It may be in its primary stage, it may have been hereditary or contracted in early days. I stop its progress, eradicate every vestige of poison from the system, and this without the use of mercury or potash.
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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

WHY MEN AVOID MATRIMONY

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Numerous Refusals May Discourage Them, but They Should Remember That Women Are Not Goddesses, but Human Beings.

"ISN'T HE ROMANTIC LOOKING!"
"I SCORN YOU!"
"NEVER!"
"NO!"
POISON

A man may not be appreciated in some quarters, but he need not despair. Some woman will realize his worth.

ONE bachelor—he's fifty-six, and so may be said to have arrived at years of discretion—claims that he never married because he could not get the girl he wanted, and no other would do.

He is that most rare of all curiosities—a man who never loved but one woman.

I am quite aware that numerous married men will raise their eyes virtuously at this statement and swear that they have never loved but one woman.

That, however, is a matter which concerns us not at all. The married man can look after his own affairs, and if he can persuade his wife that she is the one woman, so much the better for him.

Man is by nature a gregarious, companion-loving creature, and when he can't get the first girl he wants he philosophically waits for the wound to heal and then once more goes forth a-wooing.

No, Sir Bachelor, the broken-hearted plea won't do at all.

"Men have died and worms have eaten them, but not for love," and not one man in a thousand remains single because he could not win the girl he first loved.

Naturally, if girl after girl refuses him, he grows a trifle discouraged, but the man in whom some woman cannot find a quality to adore is rare.

That fact is fully demonstrated by some of the married men we see.

I know one miserable little nothing of a man, who looks as though he had not the spirit of a mouse nor the backbone of a caterpillar, and yet his wife, a fine-looking, clever woman, gazes at him as though he were a mixture of Apollo, Lothario, Napoleon and Pierpont Morgan all blended in one.

Why, the very fact of the individual admiration they would control should be enough to drive most men to matrimony.

Isn't it better to be king over a cosey little domestic kingdom than a free lance, roving aimlessly about, with no greater interest in life than self?

Many a man has undoubtedly been made cynical through the failure of some woman to live up to his ideal of her.

But that is partly his own fault, as he has probably invested her with numerous virtues she does not possess.

Women are not goddesses, but just everyday human beings, and they want to be treated as such.

The difference between a man and a woman is that when a man's idol falls off her pedestal he looks on her as irretrievably damaged, and no longer to be worshipped, while a woman picks up her fallen idol, looks him over carefully, and, metaphorically speaking, finds that while his nose is damaged his ears are still quite beautiful, and the worshipping goes on from a different point of view.

There is no use in being disheartened or discouraged because the woman on whom you have set your heart does not reciprocate your affection.

There are millions of other women just as charming and lovable.

Thank goodness, the "nice girl" crop is one that never fails.

If you are a disgruntled, peevish old bachelor, you are only half living.

It is every man's duty to marry and help rear a family of sons and daughters who will do him and their country credit.

No doubt at present the bachelor feels that he is getting much out of life through being unfettered and able to live as his means and fancy dictate.

But the day is sure to come when he will regret his lost opportunities and would give much for a comfortable home and a loving, ministering hand.

It's fine to be young and gay and irresponsible, but it's forlorn to be old and sad and lonely, and that's just what you will be if you travel life's journey alone.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Love Has Wonderful Power to Uplift Not Only the Human Kind, but the Dumb Brutes as Well

WE hear and see many painful things in this life, and we are inclined to record and recount them oftener than we do the agreeable incidents. Many times in this column tales of man's inhumanity to animals have been related.

Here are some more pleasing pictures.

Driving up to "Smiley's Heights," in Redlands, California, from the trolley terminus, we talked with the man at the reins. He was a delicate faced young fellow, with a distinctly Southern accent. We found he came from the mountains, where lawlessness prevails, and where disputes are settled with the shotgun.

He told us how he had been a drinking, fighting outlaw until he came to California, where, quite suddenly and yet gently, the spirit of God's goodness had taken possession of him and all his life had changed. It was like a river turning into a new channel and leading out of darkness and miasma into sunlight and green meadows.

He was perfectly happy, perfectly contented and finding heaven in his daily enjoyment of life and labor and love of God and man.

He was prospering, too, and his wife and children were rejoicing at this wonderful change, which gave existence a new meaning and made home something more than a word for the first time in their remembrance.

"And even that horse," the man said with a tender, caressing motion of the lines across the back of the sturdy animal, "even that horse knows the difference, and is different himself since I came into God's light.

"He was an awful mean horse when I got him, and I treated him mean. I swore at him and talked loud and whipped him and yanked his mouth; and the fellow that sold him to me had been just the same, I reckon, but after I got the light I couldn't do that any more. I talked low and I was kind, and the horse he just seemed to understand and has been different ever since.

"There isn't a nicer dispositioned horse anywhere around; and he acts happy and like he enjoyed working. I reckon he sees the change in me and is thankful as was my family. It's all God's work and I bless Him for it."

We looked at the horse with renewed interest after we alighted, and sure enough a gentler, more intelligent face one rarely sees on an animal.

And it was a happy face, too, for the faces of animals express happiness and sorrow and despair as well as the faces of human beings.

Animals are what man makes them.

The mounted police officer at the corner of Twenty-second street and Broadway, New York, has loved his horse up to almost human intelligence and conduct.

I saw him recently standing untethered at the curbing while the officer piloted some troubled pedestrians across the street. The horse touched his nose to the sleeves of several women promenaders as if trying to see what was the material of their garments.

"That is a fine animal of yours," I said to the officer, and the love and protection in his face as he answered me explained the friendly and human actions of the beautiful beast.

He has been so much a comrade to his horse that the soul of the animal has been awakened.

On a city street not long ago I saw a big, strong-faced driver of an Adams Express wagon twine his arm about the neck of one of his horses and put his cheek down to the animal's with a tender motion, while he patted its nose with his free hand.

It was like coming suddenly upon a bed of violets after walking among sandy deserts for weeks. One so rarely sees such an act in the streets.

It was love and gratitude in the heart of the patient, willing beast for a good master which had developed that almost human intelligence.

For love is the creator of all things, the cure of all evils, the key to all success, the way to all reforms.

Some time humanity will find it out and abandon all other methods of helping the world or trying to cure its ills.

SCARLET LIES

By X and Z, Authors of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER LXXV.—Continued

THEN, with several hundred dollars of his own money in his pocket, he would leave for France, and ultimately, under an assumed name, go to South America.

He went to Boston, however, saw his bankers, and withdrew some hundreds of dollars from his private account.

Then he walked along the street, and bought a second-hand suitcase, which he ordered sent to his hotel. Afterwards he purchased a ready-made suit of clothes, an overcoat and some linen, a soft felt hat—and, in short, a small complete outfit. All these things he took back to the hotel and packed himself in the suitcase, which he afterward locked and labelled:

"Mr. Adrian Smith, South Station. To be called for."

Adrian Smith was as good as any other name.

This, among many other strange and incomprehensible things, did Mr. Holland do that evening in Boston, but perhaps the strangest thing he did was to purchase a ready-made gray check suit, and a soft hat of somewhat similar pattern, and address it to himself at Holland Holme.

In all this

He Was Alone,

and he went about everything cautiously, as a man who was working out the details of some gigantic crime; and all the time the scheme grew in his brain, item by item.

Vigorously he forced all other thoughts from his mind—even the thought of Mary, and the news which her telegram had given him. But for that telegram he would have left Boston that very night. Now, whatever happened, he must return once more to Holland Holme and say good-by to Mary Armstrong forever.

What the mysterious telegrams he had received on the train meant he could not guess.

"Return immediately. Most important. Want your help.—Mary."

"Want to see you at once. Just missed you. Darch powerless. Mary free.—Armstrong."

But he was so very glad! Alas, that things were not different! Mary was free. Darch was powerless. Yes, but Stephen Holland was not free. Already he regarded himself as a dead man.

Judith Mort had very seriously underestimated the position when she thought that even Mary Armstrong could stem the tide of Stephen's firm and unalterable resolve.

Several things had prevented him from catching, as he had originally intended, the midnight train to Mapelia, for there were so many little things to attend to, letters to write, minor affairs which he had overlooked until now.

Everything that had to be done must be done now. To-morrow would be too late.

Late that night he went to the Somerset Club for the last time. It was a fanciful idea of his—just a whim which, after all, he could surely afford to indulge.

By the time he reached Mapelia at 12:40 the next afternoon every detail of his daring scheme was complete. Nothing now remained but to see Mary Armstrong and wish her a last good-by. He had forged his chains.

CHAPTER LXXVI.

Good-by!

STEPHEN found Mary awaiting him at the confectioner's, as Judith had predicted. The motor-car was outside.

They greeted each other conventionally enough, for there were many people about. Mary, as Judith had been a few minutes previously, was shocked at her lover's altered appearance.

"Stephen, what is the matter?" she asked. "You look so ill!"

"I'm all right, little girl," he answered, with well-affected cheeriness. "Don't you bother about me. A long railway journey after a busy day and a restless night, don't you know?"

He had suddenly realized the importance of playing his part. She must never know the truth until he had gone. To see scorn and condemnation in her eyes would have been more than he could bear. No, he must take away the memory of those dear eyes of hers full of love and trust. That would be his one comfort through all the long, lonely years that stretched ahead.

She shook her head.

"Stephen," she said, gravely, "something is wrong. Tell me. Trust me, dear."

"Nothing is wrong," you silly little woman!" he laughed. "Everything is right now. Oh, I am so glad!" For the moment he forgot that his joy and hers was to be so short-lived. "Come, sweetheart," he whispered, "we can't stay here. There is the motor-car outside. Let me drive you back to Holland Holme."

"Father is there waiting for you," she said.

"Yes, I know. I have just seen Miss Mort. She has told me a great many things."

"But not all?"

"No, little girl, not all—but enough to make me very glad."

"Judith is a brick!" cried Mary. "And I hate myself for ever having doubted her. It is she who has brought this all about."

"She is a very strange woman," mused Stephen. "I don't understand her at all."

"She is one of the best!" exclaimed Mary, enthusiastically. "And nothing I can ever do can ever repay her for this. Think of it, Stephen! I am free.

Father Is Free.

"That odious man Darch cannot harm us. Oh; I could just cry for sheer joy! Stephen, I—oh, I don't know what to say! Can you ever forgive me?"

"Forgive you, darling? What have I to forgive?"

He caught her hand for an instant and pressed it ardently.

They got into the automobile.

"What about Judith?" asked Mary.

"Never mind about Judith," replied Stephen. "I want you all to myself now; besides, she will understand. The car can come back for her."

He bent down and gave some directions to the chauffeur, who promptly started the great car.

"It is lovely to have you all to myself again!" said the man.

"You have me now for always, Stephen," she said tremulously—"always—always!"

The man started and sat bolt upright. He had been forgetting; now he suddenly remembered.

"My love!" he murmured huskily, and looked away from her.

"Stephen, what is the matter?" she asked anxiously.

"How can I tell you?" he answered with a groan. "And it might have been so different—so utterly different! I would have made you happy as a queen! I would have lived for you every hour, every minute, my life and my love! And now——"

"Oh, what are you saying, Stephen? Don't you understand that things are different—that I am free—that I am your own, your very own, if you will only forgive me and take me back?"

He shook his head gloomily. Demons raged in his soul. The old, insidious temptation to forget everything, to wilfully choose the wrong, seeing the right; to live out his life as Stephen Holland—for love and Mary Armstrong.

But he had been through the fire, and he was strong.

"It is you, Mary, who will have to forgive me."

"Forgive you, Stephen" she exclaimed, bewildered. "I don't understand. I have nothing to forgive. You are the best and noblest man in the world!" Her eyes grew dim with tears as she looked at him. "You are the most wonderful man in the world—all that is good and true and——"

"For heaven's sake," he groaned, "don't don't! I can't bear it. If you only knew!"

"If I only knew what?" she asked, forcing a dry little laugh into her voice.

"What a fraud and humbug I am!" he answered bitterly.

She caught her breath.

"A Fraud? A Humbug?"

"No, no; don't let us talk of that now!" he said suddenly. "To-day I have you, and you are everything to me. Let us forget everything else."

"But you love me, Stephen? Oh, say you love me still?"

"I love you more than all the world," he said softly.

"Then why do you talk like that?"

"Because I—because——"

He faltered and stopped. He could not speak.

"Tell me, darling," she said. "Surely you can trust me. What is troubling you?"

"To-morrow you will know," he said grimly. "Let us talk of other things to-day."

"You frighten me, Stephen. You seem so strange. Oh, have pity upon me! I am only a stupid, foolish girl. I——"

He caught her hand and pressed it passionately to his lips.

"I shall tell you nothing," he said, "but that I love you—I love you—I love you!"

"But what were you saying about to-morrow?"

"Nothing; I only speak of to-day. There!"

He laughed aloud, but his laughter sounded harsh and forced.

Something very like terror shone in the girl's eyes. She had never seen Stephen like this before. She could not understand it. All sorts of vague fears assailed her, and every fear had in some way some connection with Morley Darch.

Morley Darch, she knew, had left Armstrong Towers late last night, leaving an apology, saying that he was unexpectedly called to town on business. Armstrong understood, and was thankful. Mary was thankful, too, though she feared all manner of things.

This morning she had learned from Judith Mort that she had seen him last night, and that, as far as Darch was concerned, she need have no cause for alarm; but for all that, she was terribly afraid, and she could not forget the look she had seen in the man's face when he had spoken those threatening words about getting even with Holland. So it was that instinctively she associated Stephen's strange manner in some way with

Morley Darch.

She put her fear into words.

"Stephen," she said, "have you seen Morley Darch?"

He shook his head.

"No," he replied, "and I have no wish to. But why do you ask?"

"Never mind," answered Mary with a sigh of relief.

The motor car was making a good pace, and at this rate would very soon be at Holland Holme. Both Stephen and Mary realized this, and knew that the brief period in which they were together was soon coming to an end; but to Stephen it meant much more.

He set his teeth. There was no going back now. The thing had to be done. By a giant effort of will he ground his human heart to a stone, and forced, as it were, all feeling from his being.

"Mary," he said suddenly, and his voice sounded hard and cold, so unlike the soft, caressing tones in which he had been speaking, "before we get to the house I want to tell you something of great importance, and I want you to promise me faithfully that you will keep what I say to you a profound secret all your life."

She looked at him in frightened bewilderment.

"Oh, Stephen, what do you mean?" she asked.

"Will you promise?" he asked in that same dull and expressionless voice.

"Of course, I will promise," she answered. "I will promise anything, do anything, if you ask me!"

"I trust you," he said. "Now I want you to listen carefully to what I am going to say, and remember it always—always, Mary, whatever the future may bring forth!"

"But the future can only bring forth happiness if we are together," she said, in a voice choked with tears.

"But we shall not be together, Mary," he said.

The girl went suddenly very white.

"I—I don't understand," she faltered, huskily. "We shall not be together?"

"No. To-morrow you will know everything. Heaven knows what you will think—what you will believe! I do not know anything. I suppose you will believe the truth, which is the worst. And you will never forgive me. How can you? Oh, my darling, it is so hard to leave you now—so very, very hard!"

"But why do you talking leaving me?"

"I must go," he said, solemnly. "It is the only way. I have already done sufficient wrong to you and to others."

"Wrong? You have done wrong, Stephen?"

Her voice was pathetically incredulous. In her eyes he was a very god.

"To-morrow you will know—to-morrow you will understand."

"Are you going away?" she gasped.

"Yes."

"For how long?"

"Perhaps Forever."

"Forever! Stephen, what are you saying? Are you mad, or am I mad? Where are you going?"

"A long way away," he said—"to a new country."

"Are you going alone?"

TO BE CONTINUED

The Professor at the Beauty Table

DEAR PROFESSOR:
Could you please advise me about a flesh reducing remedy? I believe it is called "Kissengen and Vichy." I have heard it will reduce flesh and is supposed to be perfectly harmless and does not injure one's health. M. S.

MUCH more effective than any internal remedy for the reducing of flesh is the formula for an anti-fat remedy that has been effective in many cases, but with the caution that you should not use it without first consulting your family physician to see whether in his judgment it might be in any way injurious to your system. He would doubtless thank you for the suggestion. Here is the formula:

Tincture of iodine.......	30 minims
Iodine of potassium......	80 grains
Aniseed water............	170 minims
Distilled water..........	7 ounces

The dose is a teaspoonful in a little water three times a day.

If you take proper physical exercise no wrinkles would be left on your body in the event of your flesh being reduced.

DEAR PROFESSOR:
My hair is growing thin in spite of what I call good care, and it is constantly growing lighter. It was of a light brown color. Can you tell me what will change its color to a dark shade.

FOR scanty, thin hair the following tonic has been found beneficial:

Tincture of cantharides (alcoholic), 2½ ounces; glycerine, ½ ounce; oil of rosemary, 20 drops; Jamaica rum, 2½ ounces; sesquicarbonate of ammonia, 2 drams. Mix; then add of distilled water 9 ounces.

I should advise you not to attempt to alter the color of your hair, for I cannot understand why you object to its being brown. Nearly all dyes are harmful, but the following lotion is said to be most effective in darkening the hair:

Rust of iron, 1 dram; oil of rosemary, 12 drops; old ale, 1 pint.

Cork closely; shake daily for twelve days; then decant the clear portion.

DEAR PROFESSOR:
My hair, eyebrows and lashes are very thin. Can you tell me of a good tonic? MAY.
Winthrop.

FOLLOWING is the formula for a good eyebrow and eyelash tonic:

Lavender vinegar, 2¼ ounces; fluid extract of jaborandi, 2 drams; glycerine, 1¼ ounces.

Apply to the eyebrows with a brush, and to the lashes with a tiny camel's hair paint brush, taking care that the brush is freed from any drop so that not the slightest portion touches the eye itself.

First Aid To The Lovelorn

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am eighteen years of age and have been keeping company with a man of twenty-three for two years. He has told me that he loves me, but has not said anything about becoming engaged as yet. He is a very gentlemanly and respectable young man, and I love him dearly. I do not think he is in a position to marry me for some time, and as I am giving up some very nice people by waiting for him, do you think it worth while? Of course, I would not mind waiting if we were engaged. S.

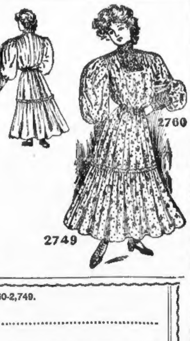
I DO not blame you for feeling that you would like something more definite to go by. I have no doubt that the reason he does not ask you to become engaged is because he is not in a position to marry. But as he has already expressed his love, I think he should be more explicit. If you feel that you are wasting your time I think you had better put an end to the friendship, as it is quite possible that he may never come to the point.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I think the world and all of a young man who lives about three blocks away from me. Now, I haven't seen this young man for over a year to speak to, although we used to go together about a year and a half ago, but we quarrelled and parted. Now, I have found out that it was through others interfering. He hasn't called on me because he thinks I don't want him to come, because I told him so when we quarrelled. I know he loved me, but how can I find out if he loves me now, and can we ever be reconciled again? I have tried to forget him, but I can't. A. B. C.

I DON'T know how you can become friends with him again unless you can find some way of letting him know that the quarrel was a mistake. Perhaps the friend who told you about the interference could patch things up between you. Does he act as though he wanted to "make up"? If he does not seek you in any way you should be very careful how you make any advances.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A Fetching Gown for a Maiden



Nos. 2,760-2,749—There is an indefinable charm about the lithe, willowy maiden in her early teens which finds its complement in the soft shirrs and gathers which Dame Fashion has bidden us favor. The accompanying sketch shows an unusually pretty gown, which will appeal at once to the girl whose instincts for the beautiful are already awakened. The triple rows of shirrings at the shoulders, back and front furnish fulness for the natty blouse which falls slightly over the close-fitting girdle. The deep flounce on her skirt relieves that long appearance from waist to feet which so often appears where a girl is growing too fast. A soft silk or checked taffeta, with lace for yoke and cuffs, will make an attractive afternoon gown. The pompadour yoke may be omitted and the waist gathered into the collar in front. For a medium size 9½ yards of 36-inch material are required.

Pattern No. 2,760, five sizes, from 8 to 16 years, as is Pattern No. 2,749.

Send 10 cents to obtain either of these patterns, postpaid, or 20 cents for both, and the sizes, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

Nos. 2,760-2,749.

SIZE..

NAME..

ADDRESS.......................................

NAN PATTERSON SPURNS MANAGERS' OFFERS

Happy in Home Circle, She Will Take Rest, She Says, and Will Not Return to Stage.

Special to the Boston American.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—Despite offers of munificent salaries, persuasive arguments, and all the inducements that theatrical managers could hold out to her, Nan Patterson has definitely decided not to return to the stage. She knows full well, as do the managers, that she could play to crowded houses throughout the country, and shine in the public light as a footlight star with a brightness that the little "Florodora" girl could never have hoped to attain in the chorus.

With her father, mother, sisters, brother and her little relatives about her, she will remain in the seclusion of her home for a long time to come.

Will Take Long Rest.

Sheltered there from the curious eyes of the world, she will take a long rest. The ordeals she has undergone during the past year and the confinement in the gloom of the Tombs have made continued quiet necessary both for mind and body.

"My parents are opposed to my returning to the stage," she said to-day, in the first interview which she has granted since her release, save her own written statements which have appeared in the AMERICAN.

"I owe my parents more than any one else in the world, so I can definitely say that I will not go back to the footlights."

"What are your plans, then?"

"I have practically none, but shall remain at home for the present."

"Write a book?" was suggested.

"Not that," replied the girl. "That would be a boldfaced bid for favor because of my sufferings. It would be worse than going on the stage. At least, I was on the stage before I was placed under arrest, and no one could justly criticise me for going back to my former profession. No, I shall not write a book."

Offers of Marriage.

Nan Patterson has received several bona fide offers of marriage from men who are respectable and earnest. She received one letter to-day which caused her face to flush with pleasure.

"You're not thinking of marrying, are you?" she was asked.

"Please, please," she said, "don't make me feel ridiculous."

That their daughters will be permitted to forget their troubles is the earnest wish of their parents. Mr. Patterson said to-day:

"It is a closed incident now. Mother and I are so glad to have our children back that everything else is forgotten. All that we ask now is a fair chance for all of them, and that prompts me to ask that you print a little personal statement from me. I am profoundly grateful to the press of New York for the gracious treatment I have received at the hands of all since this misfortune fell on my family.

NAN PATTERSON'S STORY OF TRAGEDY

By Nan Patterson.

In Saturday's AMERICAN I touched on the story of my last night with "Caesar" Young. I wish to explain the important and significant points with regard to the events of that night, so that all doubt may be removed.

First, let me say that neither J. Morgan Smith, my sister, Julia Smith, nor myself bought any revolver that day or any other day. I have always had a dread of pistols and have been nervous even at the sight of one. You can imagine that I am more so than ever now.

Mr. Rand tried to prove that "Caesar" Young never carried a revolver. I know that he did, and my sister, Mrs. Milburn, could have testified that one night when the three of us were dining together at the Cadillac he displayed a revolver and said that he had taken it away from his wife. The circumstances were these. He had been drinking heavily again, and I was remonstrating with him.

"That's the way," he said; "you are always scolding me. But you've got to stop it," he cried suddenly, "or it will be this for yours. And he drew up his coat, showing my sister and me a revolver.

Took Revolver From Wife.

"Where did you get that, "Caesar?" I asked.

"I took it away from Bones," he replied. He always referred to Mrs. Young either as "Bones" or "the old woman."

"She was making a fuss," he continued, "and followed me out of the Wolcott. Just outside the door she fell over and when her bag hit the street I heard something ring. I opened the bag and found the gun in it. She's after you, Nan. She don't like you a bit. She knows I am with you to-night. I told her I was going to meet you."

Is it not at least strange also that Mrs. Young, who always took care of all her husband's money, didn't have $3.20 to pay an express bill on the morning that she was going to sail for Europe? It was in looking for the money that it is said she found that her husband hadn't a revolver in any of his pockets? Might she not have been looking for a revolver because of a fear that Mr. Young would use it on himself?

Did she find a revolver in his pocket that morning and take it away? I can't help these thoughts coming into my head, especially when so many unjust inferences were drawn from my actions and so many trivial things made to appear positive evidence.

Night Before His Death.

As to the night before his death, I fully expected to hear from him, if not to meet him. He was with me practically all afternoon at the races and had told me that he wanted to see me again if possible.

"I simply must see you, girl," he said. "I want to arrange for your trip over."

For three days before the 4th of June that was what he talked about almost constantly to me—his plan for me to follow him across the ocean.

"It's too bad that you and Bones know each other," he said, "or you might both go over on the same ship."

"I guess not," I replied.

"That would be all right," he said. "I am counting on her being seasick about four days, and there will be nothing left for me to do but sleep and play cards. But if she saw you on the same boat with us she'd call you—so that's impossible.

This was on the afternoon of June 2, at the race track—Sheepshead Bay. He wasn't talking much like a man who had cast me off, was he?

I wish to explain something here. I loved Caesar Young, and I have every reason to believe that he loved me. He paid for my divorce—the expense of it was $2,000—and I am certain that he sincerely meant to divorce his wife and marry me. He did not love her. On the night of June 3 he put his arm around me as we were driving through the park and said:

"You are my little wife, aren't you?"

"Not yet," I replied.

"Well, you are in the sight of God, if not in the eyes of the people," he said. "This thing can't go on forever, Nan. I have done everything that I possibly can to induce her to get a divorce, but she simply wont."

Nan Patterson Believed That Young Was to Have Got Divorce

I firmly believe that Ceasar Young would eventually have got a divorce and would have married me. Mrs. Young knew she had lost his love. He was unhappy. It was a state of affairs that couldn't last always. But who thought that it would be ended by suicide?—*From Nan Patterson's story.*

I shall refer a little later to the divorce matter.

Mrs. Smith, Morgan and I got back from the races at about 6:30 o'clock that night. We changed our clothes and went around to Healy's to dinner. As I have before written, I left word with Mr. Trainor, the night clerk at the St. Paul, that if any one except Mr. Young called me up he was to say I was not home, but if Mr. Young called me he was to be told that I was at Healy's. Caesar called up several times after having first called the St. Paul and learned where we were.

"I'm trying hard to get away," he said, "but there is a whole gang here. The women are packing and the rest of us are sitting out on the steps. I bring them down on a pretence of getting a drink, every once in a while, so that I can talk to you. I've had forty drinks already. But I've got to talk to you to-night. I want to arrange for your trip."

Back to the Hotel.

Finally he told me to go back to the hotel and wait there for a call. I had taken my hair down and was reading when the telephone bell rang at 1115, Julie answered it.

"It's Mr. Young," she said.

I went to the 'phone and Caesar said: "I've finally succeeded in shaking them for a while; can you come right up to One Hundred and Fortieth street. Get in a cab, and drive right over. No, on second thought, you had better take an elevated train; that is quicker. You know the signal," he added.

The signal was the Sextette song from "Florodora." I had the elevator boy at the St. Paul see me to the "L" station at Fifty-ninth street. It was almost 12 o'clock when I got to One Hundred and Fortieth street. It was raining and Caesar was standing under an awning.

"Let's go some place where we can talk," he suggested, and then I said I would like to take a drive. We went outside, and as there were no cabs in sight, we boarded a trolley car going South. Caesar was smoking, and I remember we stood together on the back platform down to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. There we entered a cab and drove through the Park.

The conversation throughout the ride was of my trip abroad.

"I don't see any other way out of it, Nan," he said. "Bones has bought the tickets and we simply have to go. The only thing left is for you to follow us."

He seemed to take it for granted that I was going.

Wished Her to Follow.

"How much money have you got?" he asked.

"I told him I had about $100. He gave me $300 more, and then later another $100.

We drove about an hour, and then he told the driver to go to the Colonial at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Eighth avenue.

Mr. Luse was waiting for us, and we entered and ordered something to drink. I think we had something to eat, also. But the conversation was general. Absolutely nothing was said about the ship Caesar was going to sail on, and of course I never said that I knew the name of the ship and that there was no hole in it too deep to hide Caesar away from me. I did not say he would never sail.

We parted without any satisfactory answer having been given, except a promise that I would think about it and let him know later by letter. Then it was that "Caesar," who had become drunker and drunker, exclaimed, as he pressed his hand over my face:

"Kid, if you don't follow me I'll knock your bloody block off!"

I took that as a farewell and, entering the cab, was driven home. I did not cry. I was tired and worried, and before I went to bed I had a long talk with my sister, the result of which was a practical decision not to go abroad. I went to bed at about 5 o'clock.

This is as accurate and detailed an account of what happened on June 3 as I can possibly give. I have left out nothing that is important.

The Fatal Morning.

As to the events of June 4, I have already related them. I have tried to rake my brain for additional details, but have been unable to gather any.

I want to insist again and again, however, that I was not aware that "Caesar" was to call me up that morning. I was sleeping soundly when he did call me, and it was with the greatest difficulty that my sister managed to get me up. I took no revolver out with me, and I met "Caesar" Young with honest intentions.

When we stopped in at the saloon at Bleecker street and West Broadway he was very much out of sorts, and he sat looking blankly into his glass for about a minute before he took it up. When we re-entered the cab Mr. Young did not say:

"Hurry now and be there by 9 o'clock."

He simply called, "Go ahead, Bill." Then he began his pleadings once more, and before I was aware of what was happening I heard the report, and "Caesar" fell across my knee.

Mr. Rand said I selected the moment when Caesar was addressing the postal card to shoot. The postal card was addressed while we were in the saloon.

As to any other evidence which Mr. Jerome may have against me that was not introduced at the trial, I simply know that I have not written a letter at any time in my life that would reflect upon me.

I don't know of any other letters that Mr. Jerome has—perhaps some that my sisters wrote to Mr. and Mrs. Smith while they were away. One of them is the letter concerning the reference to that mysterious "S."

Didn't Dream of Suicide.

My sister Julie used to be called Susan by us at home. The reference was to her. That is the simple explanation of the mysterious "S."

I have already told something about a letter to Caesar from his wife, in which she said she would never consent to a divorce. Did that look as though Caesar was fooling with me? Do you suppose I would have taken Leslie Coggin's word in preference to that of Caesar Young? I firmly believe that Caesar would eventually have got his divorce and married me. Mrs. Young knew she had lost his love. He was unhappy—it was a state of affairs that couldn't last always. But who thought that it would be ended by suicide? I didn't. I knew he carried a revolver, but I never sought to take it away from him, for I never dreamed that he would use it on himself.

NAN R. PATTERSON.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

The alleged employment on Boston schoolhouses of non-citizens was the subject of severe condemnation before the delegates to the Building Trdaes Council. Governor Douglas's action in approving the bill for the reduction of the Boston School Committee, and the plan for a building trades section of the Boston Central Labor Union in place of the present council were also discussed.

Much disappointment was expressed because the Governor signed the school bill without a referendum, but although a resolution condemning his course was presented, it was not adopted. It was decided, however, that the body would "have the delegates understand that they know who the friends of labor are, and to use that knowledge to its full extent next Fall."

Directions were given the Municipal Committee to enter another vigorous protest against the continued employment of non-citizen labor on schoolhouse work in direct violation of the law.

A committee consisting of John T. Cashman, Hugh P. Sweeney and William F. McCarthy was elected to secure information on the subject of a building trades section of the Central Labor Union to take the place of the Building Trades Council.

ALL BUT EIGHT UNION MEN.

At the Coal Teamsters' Union, No. 68, it was reported that there are now only eight men in the business outside the ranks of united labor. At the last meeting of the union sixty-eight members were admitted, the largest number ever sworn in at one meeting. The union voted to contribute $100 a week to assist the striking Chicago teamsters, and passed a resolution declaring that as long as there was a cent left of the $21,000 which the union has on deposit it was at the disposal of their comrades in the West.

HEAVERS TO ENFORCE SCALE. SCALE.

A communication has been received from the bosses by Coal Heavers' and Trimmers' Union, No. 623, saying that the matter of a uniform scale of wages recently presented by the union had been laid on the table till the next meeting, Thursday, May 18.

The union decided that if no arrangement should be made before Sunday, May 21, a special meeting would be called to take measures toward enforcing the adoption of the agreement by the coal dealers.

OLIN SPEAKS TO NEWSBOYS.

The Boston Newsboys' Union had as their principal speaker at their meeting yesterday, Hon. William M. Olin, Secretary of State. Mr. Olin said he was one of their craft by reason of his experience as a newsboy in Worcester, and that he was proud of the fact. He was elected an honorary member of the union.

Mr. Olin said in part:

"There is no luck, generally, about those who get along. Those chaps who do so usually accomplish it by working overtime. Politeness is what helps. I have noticed this from the time when I came in from the farm and tried to sell papers on the street."

The speaker also related many of his experiences during the Civil War.

MAY BE CHARLESTOWN STRIKE.

A strike may be instituted against four Charlestown provision stores who have refused to accede to the demand of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen's Union No. 397, that the stores close Wednesday afternoons during the Summer months. The matter has been brought to the attention of the executive board of the union, and decisive action will be recommended to the union at its meeting Wednesday night.

CURLEY PRAISES COLLINS.

Alderman James M. Curley was the speaker at a social gathering and smoke talk of the Sanitary and Street Cleaning Departments Teamsters' Union No. 149. He disposed of the rumors that he was opposed to the renomination of Mayor Collins by speaking of his administration in the highest praise and extolling him both as a man and as the chief executive of the city.

The greater part of Mr. Curley's address was devoted to the benefits to workmen of trades unions in every line in which they had been organized.

LABOR NOTES.

The Bakers' unions have decided to supply the union label to employers desiring it free of charge.

Steps were taken at most of the union meetings yesterday toward making preparations for the annual Labor Day parade.

A meeting of the Grocery and Provision Clerks' Union will be held to-night for the purpose of hearing reports on the Wednesday closing movement.

The Central Labor Union executive board has criticised the electric wiring in Revere Beach resorts and appointed a committee to call the matter to the attention of the State police.

Wesley A. Goodwin, secretary-treasurer of the State organization of engineers, has issued the official call for the semi-annual State convention to be held in Lynn Sunday, June 11. It is believed every engineers' union of the State will be represented.

Market and Commission House Teamsters' Union has placed the matter of two firms which have not yet signed its scale in the hands of Business Agent Connors to act. It is believed the firms will sign this week. The union admitted twelve members and received seven applications for membership.

John J. Connolly, of Providence Engineers' Union No. 57, addressed the meeting of Boston Coal Hoisting Engineers on the trouble that union is having with a Providence firm and requested all engineers to avoid Providence for the present. The scale committee of the Boston union reports that every firm in this city and vicinity, with the exception of one, had signed the union's agreement.

NEW DIRECTOR FOR ST. ANSELM'S COLLEGE

NEWARK, N. J., May 15.—Rev. Leonard Walter, O. S. B., for many years pastor of St. Benedict's Church, of this city, is to become director of St. Anselm's College, Manchester, N. H., an institution conducted by the Benedictine Order.

THE DELINEATOR

"The Most Necessary of All Magazines Published for Women"

The June Issue contains 182 pages, 78 devoted to Fashions and 104 to Home and General Features—182 pages in all

This reproduction cannot present the beautiful coloring of the June front cover. It is one of George Gibbs' American Girls

Get the June Issue—Out To-Day

IN THIS ISSUE is presented as a fitting companion feature to Mrs. Berkeley-Loyd's "Fashions in New York" no less an authority than Edouard La Fontaine, who will furnish us with the text and illustrations each month for our Paris Letter.

M. La Fontaine is without peer on the European continent as a dress critic and a writer on all topics pertaining to fashions. Besides this, he is an artist of great individuality, as is shown by his sketches which are reproduced in his Paris Letter. They have a style and an atmosphere about them distinctly Parisian. Known personally to all the famous dress creators in the various fashion centres of Europe, he has free access to their establishments and "private views" of their latest productions long before they are seen in public. Under the arrangement just concluded, M. La Fontaine will contribute to THE DELINEATOR exclusively in America.

ANNA BURNHAM WESTERMANN, whose charming drawings have appeared for some time in THE DELINEATOR, illustrating the styles described in the "Fashions in New York," is well known as a creator of figures of living grace, which, without lessening in any way their value as fashion drawings, lifts them far beyond the plane of the usual fashion plate. Mrs. Westermann's women are sweet and womanly and, better than all for your purpose, they know how to wear their dresses. They are always well groomed, and their appearance each month in THE DELINEATOR will surely be welcomed by all of its readers. Hereafter Mrs. Westermann's fashion drawings will appear only in THE DELINEATOR.

BEAUTIFUL FASHION ILLUSTRATIONS IN COLORS

ROMANCES OF SUMMER RESORTS," by *Weymer Jay Mills*, begins in this number. No series of tales published for some time promises so much of general interest as these charmingly reminiscent tales. Their delightful telling and the quaint old pictures which accompany them assure enjoyment to every reader.

A TRAVEL SKETCH that is brimful of interest is *F. Berkeley Smith's* description of "A CORNER IN NORMANDY." It is interesting as a story and gives you more than a passing glance at one of the most curious nooks in the old world.

THE third installment of *Albert Bigelow Paine's* "THE LUCKY-PIECE," and another of the "SON RILEY RABBIT" tales by *Grace MacGowan Cooke*, together with the many regular departments, make this issue a remarkable one. "THE PRACTICAL SIDE OF A WEDDING," in the Home Department, discusses fully the problem of bringing the wedding festivities within a reasonable expenditure.

FOR ALL THESE GOOD THINGS AND MANY OTHERS

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BISHOP LAYS CORNER STONE

Bishop John Brady laid the corner stone yesterday of St. John's Roman Catholic Church, Cambridge, surrounded by prelates and in the presence of 1,500 devout spectators. The services were simple. Bishop Brady, followed by thirty priests and a choir of forty, passed within the three brick walls so far constructed at Massachusetts avenue and Hollis street, North Cambridge, blessed the salt and water and sprinkled the place where the cross stood. After Miss Mary G. Biffin had sung "Quam Dialect," the Bishop led the procession to the corner stone which he sprinkled with holy water and marked with the sign of the cross.

The sermon was preached by Rev. Father John J. Ryan of St. Paul's Church, his theme being "The Christian Religion—Our Hope and Salvation."

BOYCOTT CAN'T LAST.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 15.—E. H. Conger of Iowa, former Minister to China, who arrived from the Orient yesterday, and is on the way to assume his duties as Minister to Mexico, thinks the plan of the Chinese to boycott American goods is doomed to failure.

TRAIN MAKES NEW RECORD.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 15.—A Reading locomotive, drawing five cars, made the phenomenal record of covering the 54 miles between Camden and Atlantic City in just 43 minutes. The engine pulled five heavy cars.

MOB CHASES MAN WITH KNIFE

LYNN, May 15.—Tantesto Detietro, a young Italian, after being chased by a mob of over a thousand men and boys for a quarter of a mile, was finally captured by Special Officer Stringer, charged with two attempts to kill. As a result of the alleged assaults, John Mascotte of No. 51 Highland avenue is minus the end of his nose and Nathaniel Cohen of No. 54 Flint street has a severe gash in his left shoulder. Both wounds were made by a stiletto.

Cohen, Macotte, John L. McCarthy and Mrs. Hannah Lomasney were standing in front of the Puritan House on Washington street when Detietro came along, and without warning struck Mrs. Lomasney. The two men remonstrated and then Detietro assaulted them and ran. He was quickly pursued, men and boys from alleys, side streets and houses along the way joining in the chase. But for the timely arrival of the police Detietro would have fared badly at the hands of the crowd.

TO AID MEMORIAL TO FATHER JOGUES

An interesting lecture on "Father Isaac Jogues, S. J., Explorer, Missionary and Martyr," the first steps in whose beatification as an American saint have already been taken, will be delivered in Boston College Hall next Sunday evening by the Rev. Thomas Campbell, S. J. The proceeds of the lecture will go toward the erection of a suitable memorial to Father Jogues at Auriesville, N. Y., the scene of his martyrdom at the hands of the Mohawk Indians.

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE LAWRENCE McCARTY Lessee and Manager
TONIGHT 50th Anniversary as Orchestra Leader
MR. NAPIER LOTHIAN
Is Tendered a Testimonial Benefit
THE FIRST PERFORMANCE IN BOSTON
MESSRS. SHUBERT Offer the Merry English Whirl
The Earl and The Girl
With a Company Including Alexander Clarke, Georgia Caine, Victor Morley, Amelia Summerville, W. M. Armstrong, Violet Hollis, Nellie McCoy and
SIXTY CASINO GIRLS
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

TREMONT THEATRE
TONIGHT
HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers
RAYMOND
HITCHCOCK
In the Comic Opera Triumph, THE
YANKEE CONSUL
TWO WEEKS ONLY.
Ev'gs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2

Big Laughing Show at Keith's
Begin the Week Well by Seeing the Best Show in Town.
The Bill:
Camille D'Arville, J. C. Nugent, Howard and North, Blocksom and Burns, Bruno and Russell, Obersteirer Troupe, O Hana San, Arthur Whitelaw, Majestic Trio, O'Rourke and Burnett, George Austin, Zara and Stetson, Marlowe-Plunkett Company, Musical Bells.

PARK THEATRE
Eighth and last week but one. Ev'gs at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2. "Tufts Night," Tues., May 23. Seats selling for balance engagement.
ROBERT EDESON
In the Dramatic Novelty of the Day,
STRONGHEART
Special Mats. To-day at 2. Also Tues., Thurs. and Fri.
Mrs. Sarah Cowell Lemoyne
In Robert Browning's Tragedy,
"A BLOT IN THE 'SCUTCHEON"

EMPIRE THEATRE
All seats reserved. Doors open at 1 & 7 p. m.
Season's Comic Triumph!
The SYSTEM of DR. TARR
with
GEORGE RICHARDS & Co. of 8
HELEN BERTRAM, Comic Opera Star, and
"Quality" Vaudeville

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE Isaac B. Rich, Prop. and Mgr.
THIS WEEK ONLY. MAT. SATURDAY AT 2
TONIGHT AT 8
Liebler & Co.'s Remarkable Star Cast.
KYRLE BELLEW
ELEANOR ROBSON
LOUIS JAMES
Isabel Irving, J. E. Dodson, Sidney Drew, Mrs. Calvert, Frank Mills, Geo. Holland,
In Oliver Goldsmith's Immortal Comedy,
"SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"
Next Week Only—MISS ELLIS JEFFREYS in "LONDON ASSURANCE." All star Cast.

GLOBE
SUMMER PRICES NOW
Nights All Reserved 25 First Second Balcony 50 Entire Lower Floor.
THE SEMINARY GIRL
Ruth Peebles, Junie McCree, 50 Others
Wed. Sat. Mats. 25c Any Seat.
Next Week FRED E. WRIGHT'S York State Folks

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evenings at 8
Tonight—Mat. Tomorrow
Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2
Miss Lillian Mortimer in
Girl of the Streets
Every Woman Should See This Play.
Ev'gs 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c. Mats. 20c, 30c, 50c.
Season closes this Saturday Evening.

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GAME AT 3:30 P. M.
CINCINNATI

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The Charity Ball
Belasco-DeMille's Comedy-Drama
Next Week—A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE

Always Something New and Novel in THE CURIO HALL AT
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Old Tremont Row—Scollay Square
VAUDEVILLE THE VERY BEST
By two separate companies alternating nearly every hour from 10 to 10.
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Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
RUINED LIVES
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"The Fatal Scar."

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BOWERY SPORTS
BURLESQUERS
GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS
PRICES—10—20—25.
TELEPHONE 2150 HAYMARKET

DAILY 25¢ MATS
COLUMBIA
"Innocent Maids"
SMOKING ALLOWED EVENINGS 10 TO 50¢

HOWARD TODAY 1 TILL 11 P. M.
Girard and Gardner, Elmer Tenley, Le Roy and Woodford, Reed and Shaw, Chas. "Sandy" Chapman and other varietyists. Our bunch of neverbeatens, in the new burletta, "A Clear Course." New "Mary Wiselets."

LYCEUM REILLY & WOODS COMPANY
Today, 2:15 & 8. Orchestra seat 25c. Tel. 39 Ox.

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If you want to buy or sell your business. If you want help, boarders, a situation. If you have any special want, you can supply it through the classified columns of the
SUNDAY AMERICAN

EDITORIAL PAGE OF HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN MONDAY, MAY 15

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MAY 15, 1905.

A "Petition" to the President

Couldn't Some Better Word Than "Petition" Be Found?

Before Mr. Roosevelt arrived in Chicago it was announced that the workmen on strike would present a "PETITION" to him.

They DID present the petition, the President spoke of it as a PETITION, and the workmen who gave it to him called it a PETITION.

The petition did not do any good—it simply drew down upon the workers a good-natured and slightly haughty scolding.

The men were told that they must obey the law and be good children—all true.

Nothing was said about compelling the employers to refrain from **PROVOKING DISOBEDIENCE TO LAW** or making them prove that they had not broken formal agreements before sending troops to get them out of their troubles.

It is not on that side of the question that we want to dwell, however. If the workers squabble over little union fights between elections, and haven't the brains to vote for themselves or **GET INTO POLITICS AS WORKMEN** on election day they must expect to be kindly snubbed by candidates selected by their "betters."

We just want to ask the workers, the employers, the neswpapers and the President himself to stop talking about "**PETITIONS**" to the President.

When the Sultan of Morocco travels, when the Shah of Persia goes to worship, when the Czar journeys in his bomb-proof car, it is customary for the various peoples to present petitions, always spoken of as "humble petitions."

But it is a little different here. We do not yet look upon our President as a second God Almighty, nor upon any American citizen as a black beetle crawling humbly in the dust.

A petition means—to quote the dictionary—"A request, supplication or **PRAYER**, especially a solemn or formal supplication or prayer **TO THE SUPREME BEING**."

The description hardly fits the attitude of the American workman or of President Roosevelt—as yet.

The synonyms of petition are "to beg, to pray."

The people do not want to beg or pray to their President.

He is an **EMPLOYE** to whom they pay a good salary, and it is **HIS BUSINESS** to attend to public matters. If the thing does not concern him he has no business to meddle with it. If it **DOES** concern his office, he is well paid to look after it, and should do so.

The President holds an honored position—**BECAUSE A MAJORITY OF THE PEOPLE HAVE EXPRESSED CONFIDENCE IN HIM.** But he is simply the highest of all the clerks hired by the people. There is no more reason for "praying" to him than to any clerk in a postoffice.

If the employers tell him that they want United States soldiers to help win their strike, the workers have a **RIGHT** to be heard on their side—not as a favor, but as a **RIGHT**.

Now that the President has finished his bear-hunting it is his **BUSINESS** to hear statements from both sides, to listen to **ALL** of those that pay his salary and are entitled to his time and attention.

The workers should send "messages" to the President just as he sends messages to them. If anybody is to **PETITION** or **PRAY**, let it be the individual President, not the great mass of workers, as far above any individual as the ocean is above a drop of water.

The meaning of the word "petition" is best defined by a quotation from Storr's "Divine Origin of Christianity," as follows:

"Prayers **FOR SLAVES** were early inserted among the solemn petitions of the litanies."

Let the workmen keep out of the "slave class" and the "petitioner class."

Let us keep up the **APPEARANCE** of republicanism and equality, even if we know in our hearts that the reality is wobbly, and that our so-called equality has a good many strings to it—**ALL GILDED.**

If we can hang on to **APPEARANCES** for a while longer the public schools and the trend of events may give us a voting population that will bring back, in time, the American reality. Let us wait a while before we come to the stage of kneeling and handing "humble petitions" to a **RULER.**

Employment for the Blind

Happiness and Usefulness for Those Who Cannot See

A few days ago there appeared, in this column, an editorial that called attention to the experiment station in Cambridgeport for the adult blind who, having lost sight since arriving at manhood and womanhood, find nothing to do but beg, sell lead pencils and shoe laces, or become public charges.

There have come to this office inquiries regarding the work of the station. Mrs. A. P. Spaulding, secretary of the Massachusetts Association for Promoting the Interests of the Adult Blind, whose address is No. 3,042 Washington street, Roxbury, has written this newspaper a word concerning the aims and hopes of the society.

Her letter, being likely to interest those whose thought was aroused by the reference to the hopeless blind in the previous editorial, is herewith printed:

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Blessings on you! Yes, indeed. I'll take my nights, as well as days, to send out literature and to answer questions.

Your editorial Tuesday regarding the work for the adult blind will make readers think. What an advantage is large type, when one has something to say that many should read!

Our great need, now, besides a good support of our experiment station, is a training shop. When one or more blind have proven that a certain work can be done without sight—that is the purpose of our experiment station—there should be a shop where a rather large number can be trained to do it.

Some lines of work have been tested for a long time (more notably in Great Britain and in Japan) but our wish is to find new employments. When we make a discovery of that kind the whole world has the benefit.

Progressive instructors of the blind are enthusiastic over our experiment station. Did moneyed persons of Massachusetts realize its purpose and its possibilities it would be handsomely sustained.

ADA PEARSON SPAULDING.

ECHOES FROM MONKVILLE

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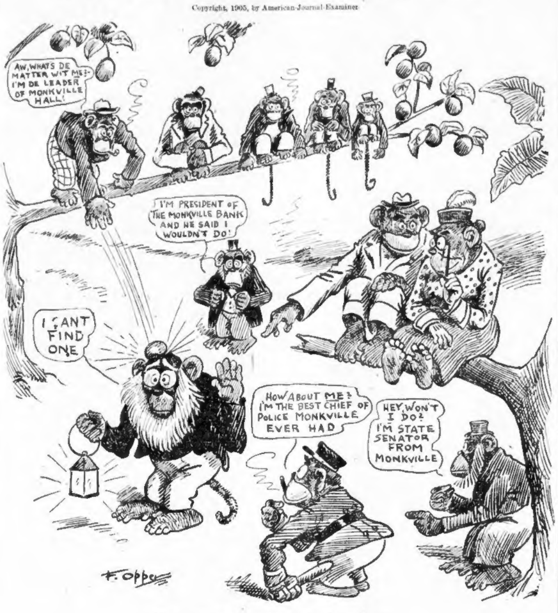
AW, WHAT'S DE MATTER WIT ME?—I'M DE LEADER OF MONKVILLE HALL!
I'M PRESIDENT OF THE MONKVILLE BANK AND HE SAID I WOULDN'T DO!
I CANT FIND ONE
HOW ABOUT ME? I'M THE BEST CHIEF OF POLICE MONKVILLE EVER HAD
HEY, WON'T I DO? I'M STATE SENATOR FROM MONKVILLE
F. Opper

"What's the matter with old Mr. Ringtail?"
"Aw, he thinks he's Diogenes and he's going
Around looking for an honest monk!"

JOLLIKO THE MONK

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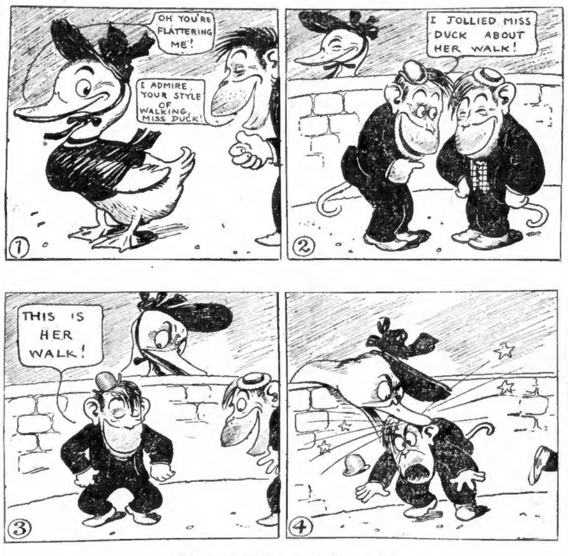
OH YOU'RE FLATTERING ME!
I ADMIRE YOUR STYLE OF WALKING, MISS DUCK!
1
I JOLLIED MISS DUCK ABOUT HER WALK!
2
THIS IS HER WALK!
3
4

Miss Duck Really Believed Him at First

IN BUGVILLE

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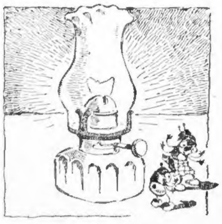
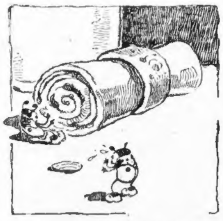


BUG KID—Boo! hoo! I'm afraid to go to bed in the dark. Please hold the light!

BUG—He thinks he's swell now because he sails in a yachting cap.

HARD-SHELLED BEETLE—Gee, it's fun being an agent and getting kicked out. They always nearly break their feet. Tee! hee!



VISITOR BUG (to host)—Say, old man, will you forget the proprieties and let me tuck my napkin in my collar?

How Gambling Kills Art at Monte Carlo

By Henri Pene Du Bois

Henri Pene Du Bois, art critic, is touring the art galleries of Europe as the BOSTON AMERICAN'S Special Commissioner. This is another of his notable series of articles.

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MONTE CARLO, April 30.—Art has its play here. A thousand pictures and statues are shown in a clear and gay palace. Bonnat, member of the Institute and Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor, is director of the show. To see it the charge is one franc and the incitement a lottery. With one's ticket one may win a statue, a picture or other things.

One may win admission to the classic concerts, the theatrical matinees, the motor boat races or the pigeon shooting matches. The sea is jade, the air sapphire. Gardens and houses are in tiers on the palisade and descend in a picturesque and colored disorder.

Scattered at first, they assemble, press against one another, multiply, become a city with streets, roofs, domes, campaniles, under an ardent sun.

It gilds marble, reddens tile and brick, gives flames to everything with ashes of light. In an intermittent dark line—one wonders how it contrives to be dark—people go from the Salle des Jeux, where they may play the maximum of 12,000 francs on the turn of a card at Trente-et-Quarante, to the Palais des Beaux-Arts, where they may risk a franc for art's sake and win a statue or a painting.

I know why it is never a great statue or painting. Works of art do not like to be looked at by folks like these. They are not in the humor to see works of art. They have in their eyes the detestable discord of new gold and green baize.

They carry in their tympanums to the classic concerts the acute, exasperating sound of coins falling upon one another from excited hands. Monte Carlo ought to have a cemetery for the works of art that kill themselves there.

The Prince of Monaco said that they should be respectable. They are respectable with impersonal elegance. They are Mme. Achille Fould's "Chatouilleuse," Beraud's "Petites du Conservatoire," Bonnat's "La Poupee," which is not for sale; Bridgman's "Spahis," Comerre's "Good Night," Detaille's "General de la Rpublique," a marine by Alexander Harrison, Lefebvre's "Isabella," MacEwen's "Lucie," Rochegrosse's "Au Temps des Pharoahs," and other works which are not revolutionary, nor new, nor greatly diverting.

Paintings and statues are not happy there. I imagine that if a Manet or a Rodin appeared there it would die in a moment of great grief. The visitors to the Palais des Beaux-Arts cast around them the jettatura that they acquired in the Salle des Jeux.

If their ticket wins at the lottery enough to pay for Gerome's "Tanagra," they choose instead of it Beraud's "Petites des Conservatoires," with the idea, latent or expressed, that it is more easily converted into money. They like Haquette better than Alexander Harrison, and Jacquet a thousand times more than La Rochefoucauld. Do not talk to them.

They are irredeemable. Every one is a snob—snob comes of the Latin "sine nobilitate," without elevation — and adopts the ideal of the class in which he has placed himself.

It is fashionable at Monte Carlo to say, "Whistler, oh, yes, a good etcher! A painter twice, perhaps—the portrait of his mother, the portrait of Carlyle!" There is no personal sentiment, there are only fancies, obstinacies, fanaticisms in common. I met one art lover at Monte Carlo who was not entirely ruined.

He is not a bad man, but it would not have displeased him to be told that the Prince of Monaco was obliged to sell his collection of paintings, for a Nattier among them is that art lover's great desire. He has retained at least a human savagery.

What Is Your Point of View?

By Caroline

PERHAPS you have never realized that your point of view is the most important thing in the world to you.

Your mental vision—the condition of your mind's eye—is of more importance than the eyes with which you see the outer world.

For it is your way of looking at things that makes the difference between happiness and unhappiness.

The life of one woman—Helen Keller—has proved to us that it is possible to be happy, even though we have never seen the light nor heard the voices of those we love.

But there is nothing in store for the person whose mind's eye is closed except the lunatic asylum. This world has nothing but misery for such a one.

So take care that your mental eye is properly adjusted for the little things you have to encounter.

Eyeglasses have done much to correct the perverted vision of the physical eye. If only some equally simple device could be discovered that would help the mental vision, what a different place this world would be!

For there is no doubt it is the mental attitude that makes the difference between this world being an agreeable or a disagreeable place in which to live.

Every one has moments of thinking that the times are out of joint and the world is upside down. If these moments are allowed to grow to hours, the hours will surely grow to days, the days to weeks, and that means constant misery.

If in our bluest moments we could realize the truth of the saying, "There is nothing either good or ill but thinking makes it so," we would at least be making a good start toward getting the proper perspective.

> **Education has for its object, besides calling forth the greatest possible quantity of intellectual power, to inspire the intensest love of truth.—JOHN STUART MILL.**

Dinkelspiel's Eppy Grams

By George V. Hobart

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DER good die young, but dis doan'd application to Spring chickens.

* * *

Der man dot is a mathamaticianer is not alvays der man mit der largest figures in der bank book.

* * *

Could dare be any such bitterness as dot vich comes to der man dot has to stay home from a stag bankvet because his vife has der dyspepsums?

* * *

An enemy vill knock us down, but it vas our friends dot gifs us der kick dot keeps us dare.

No matter if a man does hide his light under a bushel, der gas company sents in der bill yust der same.

* * *

Der man dot can keep his droubles to himself is a self-made hero.

* * *

Somedimes I feel glad dot Eve happened to be in der garden, udderwise Adam vould haf blamed it on der cat, und dot vould haf been such a risdiculous.

* * *

Some peoples in dis vorld vas alvays making der eggscuse dot dey haf no time, but mebbe in der next vorld dey vill haf time to burn.

* * *

Men run into debt, but it vas very seldom dey get ouid mitouid crawling.

Little Editorials from the People

HOW ABOUT THIS, COL. COLE?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Colonel Cole, the new Chairman of the Police Commission, has his work cut out for him if he would strive "to make this the best police department in the world," as he told his captains on the day he assumed office. In one particular, at least, the police department of Boston is sadly inadequate. I refer to its ambulance service.

I have in mind an instance in which I called for an ambulance to assist an injured man who lay on a crosswalk six blocks from the nearest station house. After thirteen minutes of anxious waiting the ambulance was driven up at a leisurely trot.

Then a policeman stepped off the back seat and put the man, who had every symptom of a fracture of the skull, into the ambulance, WITHOUT INQUIRING AS TO WHY HE NEEDED ASSISTANCE.

There was no surgeon on the ambulance and none at the station to which the man was taken. Only for the unusual interest taken by a man who saw the unfortunate man hurt he would have been treated as a drunken man, although he had not been drinking.

Witnesses of the occurrence were forced to the realization that if the man had been run over by a car or otherwise wounded seriously he would have bled to death for all the assistance that would have come from the ambulance service of "the best police department in the world."

Boston. RED CROSS.

SORRY, WE CAN'T. THE MULE MIGHT KICK

Mr. Opper:

Dear Sir—Will you please be so kind as to change the mule's name from Maud to Lillian? I am plagued very much. I wish you would change, as you will oblige me very much if you do. Respectfully yours,

MAUD.

North Grafton.